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Only a Flower.

Only a simple flower,
That never could bear the wintry blast,
And I know but a few short hours can last,
Yet Oh! such a priceless dower!

A few pale buds of white;
Yet dearer to me than wealth untold,
Prized as the miser prizes gold,
For it lay on her breast last night.

Lay on her fair white breast,
Rose and fell with her beating heart;
How gladly would I feel life depart
If there my head might rest!

Yes, 'tis a simple flower;
But given to me by her own dear hand,
And therefore a flower of fairyland,
A bud from Love's inmost bower,

It will die: but not the spell
That hand and that bosom gave.
Our love will, I know, outlive the grave,
For aye unchangeable.

Tale of a Kite.

Such a wondrous kite to fly!
Tinted paper—six feet high.
Nothing small would do for him—
Boy I tell of, Boasting Jim.

Biggest kite of all the lot;
Miles of strongest twine he got.
Small ones go a certain height;
He he'd send clean out of sight.

Down the street, one day in Fall,
Went our Jim, kite, string, and all.
"Kite!" his comrades shout in joy,
"Where are you going with that boy?"

All was ready soon, and—whew!
O'er the trees the giant flew,
Whisking Jimmy from the ground,
Just as if he weighed a pound.

Up they sailed, close to the moon,
Heard the man there sing a tune.
Foreign lands Jim saw and knew—
Tartary and Timbuctoo,

Met a comet in his flight—
Silver tail, just like a kite.
Couldn't starve, you well might say,
Up there in the Milky Way.

Across the sea he flew, and then,
Fondly sighed for home again.
"Smaller kites are safe," he said;
Pop! he woke up in his bed!

THE DIVER'S STORY.

Few readers, perhaps, have ever seen the name of Simon Weaver in print, and fewer still would know who the man was should it be seen.

Divers, as a class, and in spite of all the safe-guards afforded them by modern science, pass a most precarious existence, and each time a descent is made, be the water deep or shallow, the practiced diver feels that perhaps his last glimpse of sun, sky and friends has been taken. Those of the most experience feel this the more keenly.

One night while the snow drove like hail against the only window in the house, facing the sea, I found myself one of a party of divers, wreckers and contractors for such work.

I had asked many questions of the several talkers forming the circle, as to the life, incidents and dangers of the profession, when Captain Stephen L——, an old gray-beard among divers and such ilk, nudged me, and whispered that if I could get old Simon Weaver into the talking humor my desire for stirring incident would be fully gratified.

Cautiously approaching the subject of personal adventure under water, for Weaver proved a little shy, by a few well-timed questions, I succeeded in "bringing him out" to my entire satisfaction.

As I write the words of the old man, I seem to see the earnest glance, the erect figure, and the almost snow-white head shaking and nodding as the memory of his exploits came before his mind.

Taking a fresh attitude in his chair, and casting his eyes from one to the other of us "boys," as he called the younger members of the party, the old diver began.

"Few of our officers on duty off Charleston in 186– will forget when the news came out to the wooden fleet that a monitor had been partially disabled, and that until something could be done her situation was extremely critical. She lay quite near the batteries, and as though divining her danger, their guns were plunging their shot and shell against her with the fiercest energy.

"It was soon known that a diver would be called into requisition to do the work under water, while the guns of Sumter bade fair to demolish the whole ship in a few hours.

"Being the most experienced of the diving corps on duty at that time, the Admiral sent for me without delay, and laying the difficulty before me, asked if I would undertake the job. By a few judiciously put questions I was soon placed in possession of all the facts, the work to be done, and the results to be expected from success.

"The propeller of the vessel had been fouled by some of the numerous obstructions set afloat by the enemy, and not wishing to endanger any other vessel in the same manner, the Admiral desired to send me alongside in a steam picket boat with my best diving gear, and try to make a successful descent.

"In due time we, that is, myself and four more whom I could trust under all peril, arrived at the place of operations. And now, before going further with my story, let me try to give an idea of the situation, and its cause. A vessel had been sent in to reconnoiter, and, if necessary, to fire on the batteries to ascertain their force and strength.

"Proceeding cautiously until within a few hundred yards of Sumter, she had unconsciously drifted too close to the line of obstructions defending the entrance to the harbor, and in turning to come out, her propeller, as I said before, had become entangled among ropes and chains. All efforts to release the ship from her perilous position had failed, hence the call for a diver. Immediately on perceiving the state of affairs, no hard task, the enemy had opened a fearful fire from all guns within range on the single craft, and seemed bent on her destruction before assistance could reach her.

"The shot fell fast and furious against the iron of her turret and side armor, while the water on all sides fairly boiled from the frequent shot striking its surface. It seemed a veritable iron hail.

"As our little picket boat approached the scene of conflict, the firing suddenly ceased, and we were fortunate enough to get below with the apparatus before the storm again burst over the trembling ship. The cause of this apparent kindness was made known to us the following day by a deserter from Fort Sumter.

"As the picket steamer approached the monitor, the enemy imagined that a message from the Yankee commander was about to be received, looking to an armistice or surrender, so slackened fire. After waiting a few moments, and the expected flag of truce not making its appearance, the enemy saw that somehow they had been outwitted, and the shower of shot and shell seemed to increase in fierceness as they reopened fire.

"In a short time I saw how matters stood, and succeeded in finding a place on the lee side of the turret, where, if the ship could be kept in one position, no shot could reach me. Carefully instructing my men as to their duties, I at length got my ladder overboard on the safe side, and made it fast in such a manner that should the wind change or rise during my absence under water, my means of escape should not be entirely cut off. Leading my air pipe up through the turret and out through one of the ports, I secured them to my helmet, and requested that all firing from the ship be suspended during my absence, for experience had taught me the danger of a heavy discharge directly overhead of a diver.

"The position of the turret favored my request, and placing its back to the enemy enabled me to use the gun port as I have described. As my life would hang upon a thread at best, I made every arrangement for safety that experience could suggest, even going myself into the engine-room and enjoining upon the engineer of the watch not to allow the engines to be started upon any consideration until my return from the perilous undertaking, the success or failure of which assured the safety or loss of the vessel. The pump for supplying me with air was fixed in the turret-chamber, and as the fragments of shot, which still poured in from Sumter, might cut the air tube as it crossed the deck, I had arranged a stout iron pipe as a sheath, and discarded entirely the usual signal-line.

"All being in readiness, after personally inspecting all of the apparatus, I cautiously made my way to the ladder, and having fixed my helmet firmly in its place, and secured my kit of tools, hammer, saw, chisels, etc., to the strong belt attached for the purpose, began my slow descent.

"Fortunately, the water was quite clear and free from mud, so I had no difficulty in seeing everything with perfect distinctness. Gradually nearing the bottom, for the depth of water exceeded the draught of vessels of less than four feet, I became aware of quite a strong current setting me against the ship, which, while lessening my fear of being swept out of reach of my ladder, rendered working more difficult. As usual, my progress was attended by numbers of curious fish, and as I neared the bottom one or two huge fellows passed close by, but seemed intent on other prey, leaving me in peace.

"Once or twice I was somewhat startled by a heavy splash overhead, and a dull thud, followed by the rapid descent of a shot or shell within easy view, and as it would settle into the soft, oozy bottom, a tiny cloud of mud would for a moment obscure it from view. I felt a constant fear from seeing these oft-recurring clouds, lest some of them might be the spluttering fuze of an unexploded shell.

"Although an old hand at the diving business, it had never before been my fortune to operate in action, so I was not a little anxious, as you may imagine, as to the effect of a shell exploding on the bottom. I was not long waiting, and found out to my entire satisfaction, as I will presently tell you.

"Well, at length I reached bottom, and slowly trod my way along the bends of the ship to the base of operations, the disabled screw, sometimes stepping on rusty shot, and once I nearly tripped over the stock of some old rust-worn anchor. Being but fifteen or sixteen feet below the surface, I had no difficulty in perceiving the trouble with the propeller, which was this: a piece of chain attached to the floating obstructions had become so wound about the propeller-shaft, between the blades and stern-post, as to become perfectly rigid.

"My tools being prepared for just such work, I began operations at once, and soon had two or three of the links, which were quite small, severed, and as I afterward learned, released the strain so suddenly that the engines gave one quick, short, partial revolution, 'on a vacum,' one of the engineers told me afterward, and one of the blades striking my expiration tube, threw me from my feet, and for a moment it seemed that my fate was sealed.

"The screw stopped as suddenly as it had started, and somehow I struggled to my feet again. Seeing out a few strokes more were needed to complete my job, I soon had the good old-ship in fighting trim again, so far at least as her propeller was concerned.

"Being now at liberty to return, I cautiously retraced my steps to where the ladder hung idly swinging to and fro in the water, and was about to mount to the surface, when with a crash and roar of ten thousand shots, a big shell fell apparently right over my head, and after what seemed but the fraction of a second, settled, as I thought, directly upon me. Passing but a few feet distant, it had scarcely reached the bottom when the very earth and sea seemed shattered to atoms.

"The shell had exploded almost beside me! By some means the books provided in the breast of my armor had become fastened to a rung of my ladder, else this tale had never been told. Stunned and racked as it was, the instinct of self-preservation urged me to attempt the ascent of my only road to safety, the ladder, when, to my horror, the current began swaying me back and forth in such a manner that I found it impossible to do aught but hold on and trust to the chapter of accidents for relief.

"In an instant after I became aware of the current, a dull, regular beat, united to a seeming tremor of the ship, convinced me that the ship was under way, and probably steaming out to the fleet. A glimpse or two at the bottom assured me of this, for I could plainly see it gliding past until the shoals deepened and nothing could be seen underneath me but water. Imagine my situation, you youngsters who think you have seen danger—towed to sea under a monitor!

"The motion rapidly grew more violent, and had it not been for the hooks I have spoken of, death would have been inevitable, for my strength would not have enabled me to retain my hold on the ladder, and I should have drowned, my body weighed down by armor beyond recovery.

"All of this time, in reality minutes, but seemingly hours, my faithful men within the turret chamber had not ceased to give me a plentiful supply of air, so my only danger lay in being swept away. After what seemed miles of ground passed over, and hours of time, the beat of the engine grew gradually slower, then stopped, and no sooner did I feel the pressure of the current relax, than I prepared to make the best of way to the surface.

"I remember no more. A deadly faint seized me, and for hours I lay without life, vibrating between this world and the one beyond. Returning senses revealed my four men around me, on the wardroom table, doing their utmost in my behalf, and only gave way to the surgeon when a heavy groan and slowly opening eyes told that my life was safe.

"I speedily recovered, and for the first time learned the details of my great peril and marvelous escape.

"Immediately on the strain being taken off of the propeller by the chains being cut, the engines gave the quick partial revolution which I have mentioned, and the engineer, as in duty bound, of course, reported that the disability to the machinery being removed he was prepared to go ahead at any moment.

"It was but a few minutes after this that the tide began to flow, causing the current I have spoken of, and the deyoted vessel bade fair to be again drifted among the dreaded obstructions and still nearer to Sumter, whose guns never ceased their roar all this time.

"Captain ——, to prevent this threatened catastrophe, and feeling certain that I was clear of danger from the propeller, determined to go ahead a short distance to clear all danger from the obstructions, and then to await my return to the surface before proceeding farther.

"Carefully watching the air-pipe leading overboard, the engines were started slowly, and as the ship gathered headway, and the pipe remained without visible strain, as in truth was the fact; so instead of coming to after steaming a short distance, the ship was headed for the fleet, and only came to anchor when within hail of the flag-ship. The rest I have told you.

"As one result of that day's work, I was sent home, on the sick-list, and from that day to this, young man," turning to me as he spoke, "I have never been inside a diver's dress, and never intend to be again."

As the old man approached the conclusion, he grew quite excited, as indeed had his listeners, and as the tones of his voice died away, the wind outside, gathering fresh fury, seemed to shake the old house to its very foundation.

WOMEN VOTERS.—The names of several women were inscribed on the voters' register in New York. Mary A. Leland writes describing the courteous treatment she received at the registration office of Nineteenth District of the Sixteenth Ward. Learning that Victoria A. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin had registered their names, Mary A. Leland determined to follow their example. The registrars referred to the Constitution of the United States, and not finding any interdiction of female registration, politely acceded to the request of the lady aspirant to the privileges of suffrage.

Down in the Mines.

We are now in the coal mines, says one who has been there, and the passage we walk along so freely was the bed of a seam of coal, long since removed by the miners who have pushed on into the bowels of the hill, and are now at work miles away tearing out the shining walls that dispute their further progress. To the right and to the left narrow chambers, such as we are in, branch off, some on upward grades, some downward.

At intervals we are confronted by massive wooden doors used to control currents of air and secure ventilation. After walking a good mile, and seeing nothing but mules hauling the coal cars along the track to some place in the mysterious distance, we come at last to the chambers where the miners are at work. We find these chambers to be passages like those through which we entered: some broad and high, some low and cramped, all supplied with iron tracks leading to the end. At the extremities of these chambers or workings the miner stands, pick or bar in hand, delving and wrenching to remove huge masses of coal from the seam whose lead he is following. Here is the coal we seek, and here is the miner, laboring patiently by the dim light of his single lamp, isolated by walls of rock and earth from his companions, water dripping from the roof and standing in pools at his feet, in constant danger, and alloted to incessant toil. The huge chunks of coal, wrought out by manual force or blasting powder, fall into heaps on the floor and are loaded by the miner or his help into a car that stands ready, then drawn by mules along the gangway to the shaft, and hoisted by machinery to the surface above. This shaft is the commencement of operations in opening a mine, and is connected by gangways with every chamber worked, and sometimes extends a hundred fathoms into the earth.

A mine many hundred feet deep is in splendid working order; men, boys, and horses, filled with animation and industry, throng the chambers; the sound of the busy hammer, pick and car enlivens the sense, and everything in cheerful contrast with the gloom that envelopes all. Suddenly, by some unseen cause, the circulation of air is interrupted; fire-damp immediately accumulates to an explosive degree in some portion of the mine, and an unthinking miner enters the region and sets the whole in a blaze, which suffocates and consumes everything in reach. Such is the force of this concussion and those succeeding, that those out of the range of flame are stunned or prostrated by the shock. Their lights are blown out and the warning that the explosion may be rolling along the chambers to meet them, causes many to hurry to the nearest shaft. Unusual heaps of rubbish impede their progress, and they wander in the wild confusion to uncertain alleys, and sink down, overcome by noxious vapors, or are swallowed up in the seething atmosphere of flame that may penetrate every part of the mine.

The miners of this region earn very high wages the year round when they work. Those who are sober and frugal own their own houses and save money. The life is rather an adventurous one, and the temptation is to spend their earnings freely. The grocery bills of some small families average fifty and sixty dollars per month, the women declaring that their good men work hard for their money, and their only comfort is in what they eat and drink. But this underground work is not necessarily more severe than certain kinds of labor done upon the surface. It is seldom that a miner will leave the works and come to the sod to earn his living. The mining is done at so much per car, and they can have their own way, and in a dry well-ventilated mine they suffer no severe extremes of weather, and are generally healthy. But in mines where the beds are thin, and the way in and out is through narrow, cramped alleys, filled with foul air, water streaming from the roof and knee-deep on the floor, and the air so heavy that a candle sheds no light ten or fifteen feet away and must be constantly swung to keep up the flame, then the miner's life is one of unending hardship, and must be endured to be appreciated.

The Labor Question.

Some time ago it was stated that arrangements were making by the Trades' Union Societies, for a general strike, not only throughout the United States, but throughout the entire civilized world. This labor question is assuming formidable proportions throughout Europe. In England, Belgium, France, Holland, and Germany powerful organizations exist among workmen for the amelioration of their condition and for the devising of schemes for the efficient prosecution of the great war on capital. The workingmen's committee of the various European societies have summoned a general congress of workmen to meet in Berlin at some date this Winter, and in the summons the committee suggest as their platform the organization of a general strike for the daily term of labor and for a general increase of wages.

Wendell Phillips lately delivered in Boston, a lecture, the first of a course which he is to deliver in various parts of the country, on the labor question. Mr. Phillips' discourse is a strong denunciation of the wrongs inflicted on labor by capital, and an argument to prove that the tendency of the present great movement is the equalization of property.

Mr. Thomas Brassey, one of the largest employers of labor in England, proposes the adoption of the system in vogue at sea, namely, the employment of three sets of men to work eight hours each out of the twenty-four.

OIL WELLS.—One of the chief causes for the cessation in the flow of oil wells is the accumulation of paraffine. Torpedoes discharged with dynamite, or other explosive compounds, have been used for years as a means of removing the paraffine. This device, however, not only failed to remove the difficulty, but even increased it sometimes by wholly stopping up the wells. It is now proposed to burn out the paraffine by means of oxygen, which is brought in contact with it by means of pumps and pipes. The fire is commenced at the point nearest the surface, and is continued downward and out into the lateral crevices, wherever the paraffine is located.

WATCHING THEM.—Forty thousand dollars was collected on passengers' baggage at New York during the last year, being a larger sum than has ever been collected before on such goods in one year. This is the result of the examination which is considered so obnoxious. It is estimated that in nine cases out of ten the owners of such baggage would smuggle through the goods thus discovered and taxed, and cheat the government if it was not for the inspectors.

THE SUFFERERS.—Rev. E. B. French, Chairman of the Relief Committee, Hartford, Wis., in acknowledging the receipt of a remittance, states that the losses in Chicago cannot compare with the northern conflagrations, which destroyed whole families and their possessions, and maimed hundreds for life. Many hundred families are, he says, thrown upon the public for help until next harvest.

A Tragedian's Little Joke.

One of the noblest tragedians on the stage, Charles Young, was an irrepressible *farceur* in private society, and constantly playing, with imperturbable gravity, the most whimsical pranks in public. He undertook to drive Charles Matthews (*fils*) to Cashiobury, on a visit to the Earl of Essex. Having passed through the turnpike, and paid the toll, he pulled up at the next gate he came to, and, addressing himself most politely to a woman who issued from the toll-house, inquired if Mr. ——, the toll-taker, whose name he saw above the door, happened to be in the way. The woman answered that he was not in the house, but that she would send for him if the gentleman wished to see him particularly.

"Well, I am sorry to trouble you, madam; but I certainly should like to have a few minutes' conversation with him," replied Young.

Upon this the woman called to a little boy: "Tommy, run and tell your father a gentleman wants to speak to him."

Away ran Tommy down a straight, long path in the grounds of a nursery and seedsman, the entrance to which was close to a turnpike. Young sat bolt upright in the tilbury, solemn and silent, to the astonishment of Mathews, who asked him what on earth he wanted with the man.

"I want to consult him on a matter of business," replied Young.

After some five or six minutes the boy, who had entered the building on the extreme end of the path, reappeared, followed by a man putting on a jacket as he walked, and in due time both of them stood beside the tilbury. The man touched his hat to Young.

"You wished to see me, sir?"

"Are you Mr. —— ?"

"Yes, sir."

"The Mr. —— who is entrusted to take the toll at this gate?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you are precisely the person who can give me the information I require. You see, Mr. ——, I paid sixpence at the gate at ——, and the man who took it gave me this little bit of paper" (producing a ticket from his waistcoat pocket), "and he assured me that if I showed it to the proper authorities at this gate, I should be allowed to drive through without payment."

"Why, of course!" said the man, staring with amazement at Young.

"That ticket clears this gate? Then you do not require me to pay anything here?"

"No! Why, any fool——"

"My dear Mr. ——, I'm so much obliged to you. I should have been so sorry to have done anything wrong, and therefore, wished to have your opinion on the subject. A thousand thanks. Good morning, Mr. ——."

And on drove Young, followed, as the reader may easily imagine, by a volley of imprecations and epithets of anything but a flattering description so long as he was within hearing.

Protection from Poisons.

At a recent meeting of the Boston Society of Medical Sciences, as reported in the *Medical and Surgical Journal*, the question was discussed of the protection acquired by the human skin against the action of certain animal poisons, after repeated inoculation, one gentleman claiming that the frequent inoculation of some poisons gave a gradual immunity from any poisonous effects. He instanced the effects of mosquito-bites, which he thought were more severe in children than in adults, much more severe in foreigners who had recently arrived in this country than in natives, and in support of this spoke of a whole family, recently arrived from England, which he had just seen, upon the members of which the bites of mosquitoes had produced a violent eruption of the skin resembling pemphigus. He thought that the immunity derived from frequent inoculations was analogous to that from vaccine matter against voriola. He said that he considered it as established that poisonous snakes were not killed by their own poisons; insects, however, he said, did not enjoy this immunity, as wasps and bees were known to kill each other by their poison. He was supported by another gentleman, who said that in regions where black flies abound, persons after a few years are not affected by the poison. This immunity is not obtained in one season, but only after a prolonged residence; such persons are bitten as at first, but escape all the disagreeable effects from which a non-resident suffers.

CHLOROFORM DID IT.—Dr. Goldsmith of Rutland, Vermont, relates an incident occurring in his army experience, illustrating the power of chloroform in detecting feigned contraction of the limbs. While in Jefferson Hospital there came a man who had run the gauntlet of several hospitals, having been discharged on the ground that a contraction of his arm, which was bent up so that it nearly touched his shoulder or breast, was incurable. It was so rigidly and firmly fixed that I could not with any strength (and the doctor is a "heavy weight") which seemed to me not to risk the breaking of his arm, straighten it. I directed the nurses to watch him at night, and go to his bedside, and suddenly try to straighten it. They uniformly reported that they were unable to accomplish the desired result. He was then allowed to pass out and visit all the rum shops at will, in the hope that under the influence of alcoholic stimulants the case might be solved, but it found no solution. I then put him under the influence of chloroform, and as soon as the chloroform began to act his arm was straightened out, and I tied a board on the back of it, and when he awoke and looked at his arm, he said, "Well, doctor, I suppose I will have to go back to my regiment?" I replied, "That's just where you will have to go, my friend." He went.

FISH IN JAPAN.—Mr. Brooks writes from Japan that the national food is fish. There is not an ocean or river creature that the Japs do not eat, even sharks, and the uglier the more appetizing. And most of the fish sold are not dead fish, but living, jumping, wriggling fish. You buy an eel all squirming. The fish-market men bring their fish to market in water tubs, and the fishermen keep a huge bamboo water fish tank on each side of the junks, into which they throw the creatures that they haul up, or in. So much is thought of the fish here, that on a certain festival day every family that has had a boy born during the year hangs out a great painted fish to boast of it.

THE ENGLISH STRIKE.—The Newcastle engineers resumed work after a five month's strike. You may, says an English correspondent, almost say it was settled in five minutes. Mr. Joseph Cowen of *The Newcastle Chronicle*, and Mr. Philipson, town clerk, found themselves all at once endowed with the requisite cleverness and good sense, coupled with an intimate knowledge of what both sides would insist on and what both would concede. The men go to work on a 57 hours time-table from now to Jan 1, 1872, then the nine hours pure and simple are to be the rule.

A Colorado man has organized a company for catching wild horses and taming them, and it pays well.

An Agricultural Locomotive.

We saw recently at an agricultural fair in England, says a correspondent, a number of engines of various patterns. All are on wheels, and either move themselves or can be dragged along by horses. One particular engine stood alone on the grass with steam up, and a light blue cloud of smoke was escaping from its slender smokestack. Near by was a broad circular track, showing where it had been driven round to show its paces. The grass near it did not seem to have been injured in the least. The boiler rested upon four wheels. The forward truck was movable. A small platform in front, with a steering-wheel, showed how the machine was guided. The driving-wheels were six feet in diameter, and shod with rubber tires two inches thick. The cab for the engineer hung over the rear and carried the coals. The water-tank was under the boiler. The exhaust steam could be turned into this, thereby saving fuel greatly. The cylinder, safety-valve, etc., were placed on top. There was a piece of short shafting on top, with a fly-wheel attached. From the wheel and shaft power was taken to drive the saw, run the thrashing-machine, elevate the hay, or do any farm work required.

With a push the train backs up to a huge straw-elevator. This machine is on wheels, and resembles one of the ice-elevators used in our ice-houses at home. It is used to lift straw in bundles to the lofts or to the tops of ricks. The elevator being coupled the whole train is ready to start. It consists of the locomotive, twelve feet long and weighing seven tons, the thrasher, weighing five tons and fifteen feet long, and the straw-elevator, three tons, and twenty feet—a total of fifteen tons and forty-seven feet in length.

When all is ready, the engine starts gently and easily, takes a great sweep over the grass and starts for one of the entrance gates of the fair grounds. This gate leads to a narrow, winding lane, with only room for one team. The engine enters the lane at an angle and the train follows after, without touching the gate posts. It would take a careful driver, with a docile team, to do as well with horses.

Immediately on entering the lane the engineer comes to a soft place in the road. The wheels sink into the mud and stick fast. The crowd gathers around, and becomes, after the usual English manner, derisive and doubtful. Really, if this is the style of the horse, he develops faults suddenly. Without a word the owner steps up to the driver, and asks for a "claw." This is a cast-iron shoe, made to fit the wheels. The gentleman quickly fastens it on; the wheel turns round, and when the sharp edge of the claw strikes the ground the train moves on a foot or so. The claw is used again, and the slough is easily passed.

He remarks: "That was an extra bad slough. Don't meet such greasy mud often. When we do we unshackle the engine or use the claws. With a chain we can drag the team through, and go on. The engine, when alone, will pass any ordinary mud-hole with ease."

Drinking Leather in Tea.

After the many revelations recently published on the adulteration of tea, our tea drinkers ought to be prepared for worse news than that they are, according to the discovery of a French savant, consuming a quantity of leather in their favorite beverage, sufficient in the course of a year, for the manufacture of a stout pair of boots. The consumption of this wholesome article of food is not confined to the drinkers of "hie tea," but includes even such as indulge in the most costly and genuine qualities, supposing them to mix the beverage with milk or cream. It is to this most innocuous of drinks that we are indebted for the addition to our cherished evening draught of an ingredient proverbial for its indigestibility. Tea leaves contain a portion of tannic acid, which in the liquid state is suspended in solution. Milk, on the other hand, contains a proportion of white of egg, and the two constituents being the main ingredients of leather, readily combine on mixing the fluids, adding by the globules or leather-like substances which they form to the opacity of the compound liquid. We do not apprehend that this discovery will deter any of our readers from taking their accustomed allowance of tea. It may possibly, by the scientific explanation of the process, even add a new relish to their enjoyment. At any rate they ought to be thankful to learn what excellent powers of digestion they are gifted with, enabling them to digest shoe-leather, though even this may be no novel intelligence after the convincing demonstrations furnished by their butchers.

Story of a Magpie.

"I will tell you a story," says a writer, "in regard to women who eat dainty morsels in the absence of their lords. There was a lady who had a Magpie in a cage, which talked of everything which it saw done. Now it happened that the lord of the household preserved a large eel in a pond, and kept it very carefully in order to give it to some of his lords or of his friends, in case they should visit him. So it happened that the lady said to her female attendant that it would be good to eat the great eel; and accordingly they ate it, and agreed that they would tell their lord that the otter had eaten it. And when the lord returned, the pie began to say to him, 'My lord, my lady has eaten the eel.' Then the lord went to his pond, and missed the eel, and he went into the house, and asked his wife what had become of it. She thought to excuse herself easily; but he said that he knew all about it, and that the pie had told him. The result was that there was great quarrelling and trouble in the house; but when the lord was gone away, the lady and her female attendant went to the pie, and plucked all its feathers from its head, saying, 'You told about the eel.' And so the poor pie was quite bald. But from that time forward, when it saw any people who were bald, or had large foreheads, the pie said to them, 'Ah! you told about the eel.'"

VERY SAD.—A lady writing from Chicago says, one of the saddest features is the suffering among women in delicate health. It is estimated by a responsible physician of our city that five hundred babes were born on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, after the fire among the sufferers. Forty were born in Lincoln Park on Tuesday. Events of the most heart-rending character are being brought to light. One poor woman on the North Side was in bed with a babe a few hours old when the house caught fire. The inmates in their flight forgot the poor woman and her babe. She rose from her bed, rapped a sheet around herself and child, and made her way to the street. There she was found dead, with the babe in her arms.

FLOGGING IN THE BRITISH ARMY.—An English journal states that last year in the English army 41 cavalry soldiers were flogged, who received 19,751 lashes in all. In the infantry 96 men received 4,647 lashes, in the artillery 41 men 5,750 lashes, and in the engineers one man 25 lashes, while in the militia no case of flogging occured. Thus, in the cavalry, for example, each of the unfortunate culprits drew as his share 489 strokes of the cat, and a fraction.

A Famous Auctioneer.

The most efficient auctioneer that ever lived, probably, was George Robins, of London, who flourished about thirty or forty years ago. His advertisements were marvelous pieces of composition, which none of his successors in the same business have ever succeeded in imitating. He was a very "Admirable Crichton," a man of universal knowledge, never at a loss, and with a power of magnifying the good qualities of the wares he was selling, such as no auctioneer, before or since his day, has ever possessed. It was a literary treat to see him sell a library; but the place best fitted for the display of his abilities, was the sale of a fine country-house.

In 1820, the magnificent Fonthill Abbey, owned by the brilliant Beckford, came to the hammer. That it would be knocked down for one quarter of its real value seemed inevitable, but Robins was equal to the emergency. Taking the advantage of the great fame of Beckford, and the rumors which described the house as surpassing the grandest palaces of the East in sumptuous elegance, he announced that no one would be admitted to view the house who did not purchase a catalogue—price, one guinea. The fashionable world felt bound to see these wonderful sights, and rushed in crowds to buy catalogues. Eighty thousand of them were sold, and people journeyed from all parts of the kingdom, to feast their eyes on the marvelous Fonthill. In the height of the *furore* the sale began, and lasted thirty-three days. The abbey was knocked down for £330,000—a third more than its worth. Pictures, furniture, etc., brought fabulous sums. Raphael's Saint Catherine sold for £5,250, and the contents of the house realized the enormous sum of £1,000,000.

Once Robins had to sell, amongst the effects of a deceased merchant, silver-ware amounting to over six hundred ounces. Duplicates of the pieces had been made in Sheffield ware, for daily use, and by some accident, the real silver, on the first day of sale, was knocked down as plated. The next day, the Sheffield ware being put up, its real character was at once discovered. The purchasers of the silver disappeared, and Robins promptly paid the loss out of his own pocket.

The Swedes in Maine.

In manners the Swedes who have settled in Maine are said to be modest and retiring, but noticeably kind, obliging and courteous. To strangers they show the politest attentions, and tender them the warmest hospitalities. They are also kindly considerate of each other's happiness and welfare, and train their children into strictest habits and morality, obedience and politeness. Their dress is at present a strange mixture of American and Swedish costumes. Those who retain the national dress wear wooden shoes, made long and low, painted black, and with high heels and pointed or turned up toes. The dress of the men does not otherwise differ from the various costumes seen in our own country, save that they are of somewhat antiquated patterns. The costumes of the women and children are quaint and queer enough. The women and girls all wear handkerchiefs made of the nicest silk, folded with great care over their heads, and tied firmly but softly under their chin, looking very odd, to be sure, but at the same time both sensible, pretty and comfortable. A long narrow apron is also an indispensable appendage to a complete toilet. The dress itself has generally a straight, full skirt, with one or two tucks, a plaint short, round waist, and short, straight, sleeves. The little children look funny enough clad precisely like father and mother. The panted, vested and coated little boys, and the nice little maidens in long dresses, narrow aprons and kerchiefs, demurely and soberly tied under the chin, present the appearance of dwarfed editions of manhood and womanhood. Some of the ladies have dispensed with the kerchief, and supplanting their places are successfully-attempted chignons, surmounted by flat straw hats. Quite a number of silk dresses, a few gold chains and some nice jewelry were also conspicuous. It is to be remembered that these colonists are by no means poor, but brought with them a deal of baggage and money.

A Cuban Execution.

Lopez has been executed in Havana. Having been condemned by court-martial he was garroted at the side of the Castle of the Principe and outside the city. He saluted the crowd, showing the shackles which pinioned him, when at the foot of the steps leading to the platform, and the officers in charge of him—volunteers—fearing that he might address the people, hurried him up the steps, wounded as he was. When he sat down on the bench it was found to be too low to allow his neck to come up to the fatal iron collar. The second time he sat down he was too high. At last, after the fifth attempt, the garrote was adjusted round his throat. The instrument was so badly arranged that it broke on the first twist given to the screw by the executioner, and then the victim had to be lifted up, while with his head hanging in the collar the garrote was repaired. When Lopez sat down the seventh time, he seemed to strain his nerves for one supreme effort, and lifting his hands to Heaven, yelled forth in a voice heard by the whole assembled crowd, "Death to Spain!" What followed is conceivable only of cannibals. Two volunteer officers ascended to the platform, and to prove that their victim was really dead, they lifted him from the bench several times, they made the executioner give several more twists to the screw, and took the face of the corpse—which was an undistinguishable mass of bloody flesh, with the eyes protruding from the sockets—in their hands, turning it toward the people.

How He Did It.

A certain burglar, on being taken to Sing Sing prison was asked what was his profession? "A bank clerk," said he. He then told the following story to illustrate how he obtained his profession. The method is certainly ingenious, though not to be recommended for general adoption:

"I was watching a country bank for some little time, and I noticed that the paying teller wore a striped coat and straw hat. The clerks left the bank at about 1 o'clock for dinner. I got a straw hat and a striped coat, and for several days took my seat on the steps of the bank. One day I saw my opportunity. The paying teller and most of the clerks were out. I went in, pulled off my hat and coat, hung them up where I had seen the teller hang his, and went around to the desk. The books were open, and here and there were piles of bills. I went to work at the books, and made the most remarkable entries ever recorded in the books of any bank in this world or any other. I pocketed the bills one after another, and putting on my coat and hat, I went on my way fifteen thousand dollars better off than ever I was before."

A Michigan doctor who was arrested because his patient died, has been acquitted on the ground that he did the best he could, giving all the medicine he knew the names of.

About Fresh Air.

A Scotch journal says that whoever sleeps uncomfortably cool will get sick. To hoist the window sky high when the mercury is at zero is an absurdity. The cooler a sleeping apartment is the more unhealthy does it become, because cold condenses the carbonic acid formed by the breathing of the sleeper. It settles near the floor, and is re-breathed, and if in a very condensed form he will die before morning. Hence we must be governed by circumstances: the first thing is, you must be comfortably warm during sleep, otherwise you are not refreshed, and inflammation of the lungs may be engendered, and life destroyed within a very few days. An open door and an open fire-place are sufficient for ordinary purposes in cold weather.

When outer windows are opened, it is well to have them down at the top two or three inches, and up at the bottom for the same space, in miasmic localities; and these are along the water courses, beside mill-ponds, marshes, bivouacs, river bottoms, flat islands, and the like. It is the most important from the 1st of August until several severe frosts have been noticed, to sleep with all external doors and windows closed, because the cool air of sunset causes the condensation of the poisonous emanations which were caused by the heat of noonday sun to rise far above the earth. This condensation makes the air "heavy" by the great solidification of the emanations by cold; these resting on the surface of the earth in the more concentrated and malignant form, they are breathed into the lungs and swallowed into the stomach, corrupting and poisoning the blood with great rapidity. By daylight these condensations are made so compact by the protracted coolness of the night they are too near the surface of the earth to be breathed into the system; but as the sun begins to ascend these heavy condensations begin to rise to the height of several feet above the ground, and are freely taken into the system by every breath and swallow; hence, the hours of sunrise and sunset are the most unhealthy hours of the twenty-four in the localities named; and noontide, when the sun is the hottest, is the most healthy portion of the day, because the miasma is so much rarified that it ascends rapidly to the upper regions. The general lessons are:—First, to avoid exposure to the outdoor air in miasmatic localities for the hours including sunrise and sunset. Second, having a blazing fire on the hearth of the family room at these hours to rarify and send the miasma upward. Third, take breakfast before going out of doors in the morning, and take tea before sunset; then being out at night is not injurious.

The Story of the Wrecked Whalers.

The following article was signed by the Captains of the thirty-three wrecked whalers:

"Know all men by these presents—That we, Masters of whale ships now lying at Point Belcher, after holding a meeting concerning our dreadful situation, have all come to the conclusion that our ships cannot be got out this year, and there being no harbor that we could get our vessels into, and not having provisions enough to feed our crews to exceed three months, and being in a barren country where there is neither food nor fuel to be obtained, we feel ourselves under the painful necessity of abandoning our vessels and trying to work our way south with our boats, and, if possible, get on board of the ships that are south of the ice. We think it would not be prudent to leave a single soul to look after our vessels as the first westerly gale will crowd the ice ashore, and either crush the ships or drive them hard upon the beach.

"Three of the fleet have already been crushed, and two are now half out of the water which have been crushed by the ice, and are leaking badly. We have five wrecked crews distributed among us. We have barely room to swing at anchor between the pack of ice and the beach, and are lying in three fathoms of water. Should we be cast upon the beach, it would be at least eleven months before we could look for assistance, and in all probability nine out of ten of the men would die of starvation or scurvy before the opening of the Spring. Therefore, we have arrived at this conclusion, after the return of our expedition under command of Captain D. Frazer, of the Florida, he having with whale boats worked to the southward as far as Blossom Shoals, and found that the ice pressed ashore the entire distance from our position in the Shoals, leaving in several places only sufficient depth of water for our boats to pass through, and thus liable at any moment to be frozen over during the twenty-four hours which would cut off our return even by the boats, as Captain Frazer had to work through a considerable quantity of young ice during his expedition, which cut up his boats badly."

HORRIBLE.—While we of this country have been suffering much from fire, China and India have been visited by desolating floods, which have done an enormous amount of damage. A Tientsin correspondent of the *North China Herald* says that after the partial subsidence of the great floods, many human bodies were found floating about in the east plain. The distress of the inhabitants was great, and thousands of them would probably die for want of food. The banks of the Yung-ting river—an affluent of the Peiho—has burst and occasioned the mischief. Southern China also was suffering, and bodies of drowned persons were floating past Swatow. In India the city of Jounpore, containing over twenty-five thousand inhabitants, has been dissolved and borne away by the rising waters of the river Gumti. This disaster was accompanied, or rather preceded, by deficient harvests, and the whole section of the country is in the deepest distress.

POTATOES.—If kept in pits over winter, select a dry spot, cover with dry straw, and

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov, 24, '71

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

The colored members of the South Carolina legislature held a caucus last week, at which they declared themselves in favor of the repudiation of the old and new debt of the state.

As fast as one defaulting Federal official is discovered and indicted another turns up. It was only last week that Pension Agent Forbes, of Philadelphia, was turned out of office as a defaulter, and now Major A. R. Calhoun, the other pension agent of that city, was dismissed on the same charge.

To chronicle all the defaulting radical office holders, it would require a column per week. The stealings in New York were large, and a great noise made over them, to which we make no objection, but the stealings by oppointees under Grant's administration sets every thing in the shade, and could these federal office holders be made to disgorge the sums stolen by them under radical rule, it would pay off one half of our national debt.

It is must be encouraging to the honest portion of the masses, to see with what energy and effort the press has been waging its war upon defaulting officials, and the good that has resulted thereupon already. The REPORTER, is one of the pioneers in this movement. The leading journals of the country have enlisted in this fight; the *Age* says:

The New York Times is complimented, and justly, on the vigor with which it made its assaults on the Tammany "Ring," though, at an earlier period, it crippled Mayor Hall in his effort to control the Board of Supervisors. Without any drawback, the New York World is entitled to great honor for its manly independence in denouncing the Tammany frauds and the perpetrators of them. It is an encouragement to bold and independent journalism to note how effective it is for the protection of the community. The best barrier against fraud and injustice is a free press that cannot be bullied or corrupted. When that barrier falls, rogues and tyrants will bave it all their own way.

At the recent municipal election in Philadelphia the Radical candidate for the Mayoralty was a person of such peculiar antecedents that even the Union League Club of that city blackballed him when proposed for membership with enthusiastic unanimity. His character was thoroughly well known to the community, and yet he was elected by a majority of some nine thousand votes. The Radical press, now that the election is over, admits the truth of charges against him which it formerly denied. The fact that the people of Philadelphia deliberately chose this man for their chief magistrate is another proof of the lack of earnest opposition to corruption on the part of the virtuous radicals.

This blackballed radical Mayor, is Mr. Stokely, and if he is unfit to be a member of the Union League, as this blackballing shows, what excuse do these same radicals make for electing him to the highest office in the city.

One of the repulsive features of President Grant's more recent career is his pecuniary meanness. He not only takes presents and increases his large fortune in that manner, but he is very mean. Here, for instance, is his son, who has just been educated at West Point at the public cost, and who holds a commission as an officer of the army. First the young man had a leave of abscence to go into the service of a railroad company, drawing his pay as an officer and his salary as an engineer at the same time. Now he is going to Europe: but his father does not pay the bills, as other men do when their sons travel abroad. The travelling expenses of this young man are to be paid by the people of the United States. He is ordered for sham duty in Europe, and this suffices to secure full pay for him, just as though he was really in service here at home. This is not only an offensive proceeding because it is bestowing a special favor upon the President and his son at the expense of the people, but it is also exceedingly mean. In fact, it amounts to obtaining money under false pretences, and to taking what belongs to other people.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Southern Radical Senators now in Washington boast of the continuance of the martial law programme of the administration far beyond the limits of the nine counties in South Carolina. One of these officials who has consulted with the President declares that the Ku-Klux law will be enforced and the writ of habeas corpus suspended in every portion of the South where the evidence of the Ku-Klux Committee alleges that outrages have been committed. The wholesale arrests in South Carolina but precede those that will shortly be inaugurated in Northern Alabama, and Georgia, and Mississippi, and probably Texas. The President is urged daily to take these violent steps by the advice of Southern Republicans, who also threaten him that the ground is slipping rapidly under their feet in the face of an impending Presidential campaign.

Ex-Attorney-General Stanbery and ex-Senator Reverdy Johnson will defend the South Carolina prisoners charged with belonging to the Ku-Klux Klan.

Senator Schurz says that he is determinedly opposed to Grant's re election, and hopes the Democrats will nominate a conservative man for whom Republicans can vote without stultifying themselves.

The Result in New York.

We notice that a great many of our Radical exchanges are crowing over the result of the New York election and claiming it as a Radical victory. Upon this subject the Evening Post, which is very competent Republican authority, says a large number of journals in New York as well as elsewhere, "are doing all they can to destroy the moral effect of the election on Tuesday by claiming the result as a Republican victory. Many men assume that all is fair in politics; but too much is at stake in this instance to permit such a claim to pass without rebuke. If the victory of Tuesday were acknowledged as a partisan success its whole moral value would be lost." The Post declares that there was not a single issue upon which the national parties are divided that had any connection whatever with the canvass in New York.

Reasoning from this, it claims that the victory for the Republican tickets belongs wholly to the Reform cause, and it is no more a decision in favor of renominating Grant, or a redemption of New York by the Republicans, as it is already represented throughout the country, than it is an approval of Andrew Johnson or a revival of the Whigs. National politics are left to the nation; New York simply shows to the world that she will not be governed by thieves—that henceforth personal honesty is an essential qualification there for a public trust.

Had the Reform Democrats of New York chosen to imitate the example of their Radical adversaries, and buried their opposition to the dishonesty of Tammany, and coalesed with that corrupt combination, the Radical ticket would have been largely defeated. But despising thievery as much in those who profess Democracy as those who oppose it, they chose rather to risk defeat than countenance and abet fraud and corruption. This is the simple story of the New York election, and vindicates every claim to honesty set up by the Democratic organization.

The New York Tribune of the 9th says that "in New York party organizations coalesced, and the grand Reform victry was the joint triumph of honest democrats and honest republicans against the thieves." In another article it says: "It is a great and inspiring triumph; but it is a triumph of People rather than Party. We have no desire to claim for any political organization in this city the fruits of a victory which has been the result of the uprising of a great people." Mr. Greeley's candor will hardly be relished by the minions of Grant, who loudly boast of the result in New York as an administration victory.

Passivism and Partyism.

We did not anticipate, less than a month ago, we suggested the passive policy for the consideration of the democracy, that it would receive the swift and supreme vindication that it is already meeting with. Let us not be misunderstood: we are not in haste to claim for it approval of all members of the party to which it was submitted; we merely wish to note the interesting fact that it meets with the disapproval of all members of the party to which it is not submitted. If it has not received the unanimous approbation of democrats, it has, at least received the unanimous and unqualified condemnation of radicals. Some democrats are not quite convinced that it would be a wise policy. A few democrats are afraid that it break up their party; all radicals are sure it would break up theirs, and for that reason—the affectionate fellows—are opposed to it. It is still a subject of earnest consultation and discussion among democrats, and it is not to be wondered at that many members of that party should require more than a single month's time to make up their minds on a proposition that is without a national precedent, and that really involves a revolution in our system of party management. But the administration partisans are not so sluggish in their ratiocination; they saw clear through the proposition, and detected the logical ending of it, from the moment it was first broached. It is enveloped in no mists of doubt to them; it presents no by-ways whose ending they cannot see; it involves no possibilities which they cannot estimate. They know precisely what it means, and although the matter is none of their business, they have that degree of fond devotion to democratic interests and principles, that they cannot bear to see the democracy rush headlong to destruction, without raising their warning voices, with one accord, against the step.

This unusual solicitude of the administration partisans for the welfare of the democracy is a phenomenon which deserves to be noted in weighing the merits and demirits of passivism. Our antagonists sometimes see the effect of our movements better than we see them ourselves, because they know their weak points better than we can know them; and when the administration partisans come forward without invitation to take part in democratic consultations, and to furnish unsolicited arguments against passivism, their singular conduct suggests that there may be a good deal more in the policy than we ourselves had at first detected. When an army makes a movement which its antagonist does not want it to make, it may safely conclude that it is doing exactly right. The passive policy has met with a more favorable reception from the thinking men and the masses of the party to whom it is presented than we expected; the weight of democratic opinion is largely in its favor; and when to this is added the fact that the organs of that party, which passivism proposes to defeat, are earnestly, and without exception, opposed to it, it would seem that the propriety of the policy is demonstrated beyond dispute.

It is the moral power of passivism that spreads this dismay through the administration ranks. The President's adherents and organs offer us nothing but an ever-recurring party struggle over the questions which they profess to have settled forever, but which they themselves unsettle and revive at every new canvass. The President has even reduced partyism to the contracted limits of personalism, by outlawing many leading representatives of republican sentiment, and ostracising large portions of the republican organization, for the simple offense of dissenting from his policy or being opposed to his person; and yet, even while those republicans are imperiously excluded from his favor, and denied the poor comfort of party rights, they are coolly told that their party duties remain, and that the supremest of those duties is to vote for the re-election of the President to a second term. On the other hand, passivism proposes a truce to partyism, while the people unite to rescue the republic from the malign personal authority that can dictate the decision of the Supreme Court, dispose the chairman of senate committees, control conventions by bribery and infantry, commit acts of war against a feeble friendly power, interfere in state elections, lay the whole districts under martial law, without rebuke, and extort a renomination from a servile party. A crisis in which the rights of states, the liberty of citizens, and the original structure of the republic are endangered by these extraordinary and unrebuked executive measures, is one in which the people may well forget party ties and obligations, and make a patriotic effort to avert the peril which such measures, if presisted in, must lead to. Administration organs tell us derisively that passivism will destroy the democracy, because a party that waives its right to fight, forfeits its right to live. But let them not deceive themselves. If the democracy can forfeit itself for a time, and adjourn its party claims on the attention of the people, till after the election of 1872; if democrats, while adhering to their convictions, can, for one campaign, release themselves from party ties, and struggle for the safety of their country's institutions, the spectacle would evoke a moral force which the party in power, though armed with all the special enactment that could be devised, would be impotent to withstand.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Signal Office and the Great Storm.

Washington, November 16.—The signal service yesterday displayed, before the storm, cautionary signals at eighteen of the twenty signal stations along the line of all the lakes, the whole Atlantic coast, from Florida to Maine, and on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. The reports received at the office of the chief signal officer show that at every port the warning signal was given from five to fifteen hours in advance of a storm of unusual extent and severity. At New York the wind reached a velocity of sixty miles per hour. There could be no better test of the discipline of the signal service than this storm, reaching, as it did, all the coasts of the United States except the Pacific.

The American Calamities and the Pope.

Rome, Oct. 20, 1871.

The Pope to-day held a reception at the Vatican, at which a score or more of English, Americans and Italians were present. These visitors were escorted to the usual waiting room, a rather dreary yet stately appartment, marked with the papal arms, adorned with frescoes, and with a throne at one end. The ladies dressed in black veils, and the gentlemen arrayed in ordinary evening costume, but all without gloves, were ranged on seats along the wall, and during the hour of waiting could beguile the time by speculating upon the identity of the various cardinals, priests and other ecclesiastical officials, who, from time to time, flitted by on their way to private audiences with the Pope.

The coming of the Pontiff was announced by the appearance at the door of the two Swiss Guards in the Papal uniform of red and yellow, but otherwise there was no pomp of preparation. Following a half dozen of military men and a dozen or so of ecclesiastical officials came Pius IX., dressed in a long white gown bound around the waist by a silken sash trimmed with gold. On his head he wore a white skull-cap. He was introduced to his visitors by an official, and spoke a few words to each,

To the group of Americans the Pope showed especial attention. Placing his hand on the head of the little girl who was one of the party, he expressed his pleasure at seeing strangers from such a distance. "There have been many Americans here this season already," said he, in excellent French. "Your country is now experiencing great suffering through vast conflagrations. I don't refer merely to the destruction of Chicago, but to the great fire beyond it. This is all very sad; but remember we are all in the hands of God."

Pius IX. is a very handsome old man, with a manner at once shrewd and bland. He appears to be in excellent health for a person of his advanced years, and though he had a shuffling gait, inseparable perhaps from his rather inconvenient costume, there was nothing in his actions to denote physical weakness or anything approaching decrepitude. As many stories have been lately circulated about the feeble state of his health, it is as well to remark here that he seems to be and most probably is a vigorous old gentleman, likely to see a still greater length of days than he has already enjoyed. His allusions to the recent disasters in the United States, (then fresh news in Rome), show that he is kept well informed on current topics.

During the recent terrible fires in western Michigan, there were three brothers, owners of valuable mills and buildings, which they and their neighbors (some of whom were Christian men) were defending from the fires until all were exhausted and in despair. One of the owners, a frank, rough, wicked man of huge frame and generous impulses, said many hard words about God's permitting the destruction of so much property for no good to any one, etc., etc. Finally, he gave up, and said to his neighbors, "Go home, go home, nothing more can be done for us, God can do as he pleases." Just then a few drops of rain fell; looking up, they saw the cloud, and all redoubled their efforts. A slight rain fell, the fire was checkek, and the mills saved. The rough man dropped upon his knees, great tears rolled down his face, his hands clasped, head bowed, and he agonized to express his thanks. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, vigorously swinging his hat, and with the most intense earnestness shouted "*Hurrah for God! Hurrah for God!*"

A Singular Indian Tradition.

Among the Seminole Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin and superiority. They say that when the Great Spirit made the earth he also made three men. All of the men had fair complexions; and that after making them he led them to the margin of a small lake, and bade them leap in and wash. One obeyed, and came out purer and fairer than before; the second hesitated a moment, during which the water, agitated by the first, had become muddled, and when he bathed he came out copper-colored; the third did not leap till the water had become black with mud and he came out black with its own color. The great spirit laid before them three packages, and out of pity for his misfortune in color gave the black man the first choice. He took hold of each package, and having felt the weight, chose the heaviest, The copper-colored man chose the next heaviest, leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages were opened, the first was found to contain spades, hoes, and implements of labor; the second enwrapped hunting, fishing, and warlike apparatuses; the third gave the white man pens, ink, and paper, the engines of the mind—the means of mutual mental improvement, the social link of humanity, the foundation of the white man's superiority.

Queen Victoria's Hallucinations.

Whatever may be the truth in regard to the report that Queen Victoria intends to abdicate the throne of England, it is known that she has been laboring for some years under at least one phase of mental infirmity.

She has a firm conviction that Prince Albert is always present with her, and that she can hold communion with him. Her private rooms are arranged as they were when he was alive. His chair is placed opposite to her own in the library, and the books which he delighted to read to her are arranged lovingly, in order, upon the table. In some of her moods she will converse with him for an hour together, conducting her own share of the conversation aloud and with vigor and interest of old times. He had taught her by his example, the success of his business enterprises—especially by his management of the Duchy of Cornwall—to superintend as much as possible all her private affairs herself; to reduce all unnecessary expenditures, and to forbid extravagance. Hence, the greatest simplicity is observed at the Queen's table, and she imagines that her husband looks on well pleased. At times, when she is more than ordinarily impressed with a sense of his presence, the poor, fond woman will order a knife and fork to be placed on the dinner-table for him, and cause the attendants to place every course before the empty chair as if the master still occupied it. Every morning a pair of boots are cleaned and set down against the door of the chamber which he once occupied; and at breakfast, when in Scotland, she will often sit a long time in silence, waiting for the Prince.

The Queen's strong belief in communion of the living with the spirits of the dead she received, no doubt, from Prince Albert himself, who was a sort of theosophist—a something between Jacob Behmen, the mystic, and J. G. Fichte, the philosopher of transcendentalism.

The Mt. Cenis tunnel is one of the greatest pieces of engineering skill in the world, and a great barrier to travel and cummunication, by the skill of the human race has been removed, and for purposes of obstruction the Alps exist no more. It is now as easy to cross that vast mountain range as to traverse the most level plain. Apart from its special value this achievement opens a new prospect for international communications. Those who have spent tedious and perilous hours in crossing the old Pass, will appreciate the fact that a train has now run from France into Italy in twenty minutes. Such a success does infinite credit to skill and energy of the Italians. It should not be forgotten that the work is due to their initiative, and has been carried out by their genius and industry.

Alpine Adventures—An Ascension and its Results.

Two gentlemen from Bale and three from Glarus recently made an excursion into the valley of Lindet, for the purpose of ascending the Todi, Piz Russlin (11,886 feet), one of the most conspicuous of the mountains in Eastern Switzerland. On the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock in the morning, the party left the Grunhorn Hut, built by the Swiss Alpine Club, where they had passed the night, the Fœhn blowing very violently, and reached the Glacier of Bifferten after a very fatiguing walk of three hours, the Fœhn making the snow so soft that their feet sank deep into it at each step. On reaching a very deep and wide crevasse, which stopped their further progress, two of the party went some way along it to see if it grew narrower, but their weight caused a large mass of snow on which they were standing to give way, and they were both pitched headlong into the opening. Their companions, who were sufficiently near to see the accident were stupified with horror, and were some time before they became sufficiently collected to form any plan for delivering their unfortunate friends, if they were still alive, of which they entertained slight hopes, owing to the depth to which they had fallen. On cautiously drawing near the edge of the precipice, however, and shouting down, they at length heard a feeble cry, which assured them that both at least were not killed, and being provided with stout cords, they joined several together so as to make a rope eighty feet long, and threw it down, but it was found to be much too short. They then added another piece sixty feet long, and on lowering the rope once more they were delighted to find that it reached the bottom and became tightened, assuring that it had been caught hold of by their friends. After more than an hour's labor they succeded in drawing both gentlemen from their terrible position, who stated that they owed their safety to the softened snow, which the wind had drifted into the crevasse, enabling them to break the violence of their fall.

The most important point established by the reported discovery of an open polar sea by a German expedition, is the apparent confirmation of the theories propounded by Dr. Petermann, a distinguished German geographer, in relation to the influence of the Gulf Stream in high latitudes, and the proper course to be taken for Arctic exploration. Lieuts. Payer and Wypercht of this German expedition sailed in a small vessel to seventy-nine degrees north, passing between East Greenlaud and Nova Zembla, and reaching an open sea, which they followed from forty-two degrees to sixty degrees east of Greenwich, an extent of eighteen degrees of longitude. There they found a state of ice toward the north indicating the most favorable route to the North Pole. On a chart of the Gulf Stream published in 1870, Dr. Petermann had drawn, after Dr. Bessel's observations in the steamer Alert, 1869, the Gulf Stream as far north as seventy-five degrees and seventy-six minutes, showing there a temperature of four degrees Reaumur, forty-four Fahrenheit, which is a higher temperature than the Gulf Stream had ever been found to exhibit on the surface in the same latitude. The name Gulf Stream and the arrow on the chart point directly to the spot, latitude seventy-nine north, longitude forty three east, which Lieut. Wyprecht now announces as that of the most favorable ice relations for the probable connection with the open polar sea toward the east, and for the most practicable route to the North Pole. Of course this is regarded by Dr. Petermann as a great triumph.

Council Bluffs, Ia., November 7.—Yesterday as laborers were at work cutting the new road through a hill in the Hollow known as Long Hollow, they excavated a sack containing twelve thousand dollars in gold and silver. The money was hidden there eighteen years ago by a man named Mueir, who murdered a comrade Californian in the city. Mueir was captured and hung by a mob of Californians. He said he had hid the money under a stump in this hollow, but refused to tell where. Many have hunted for this secreted treasure but all in vain. The laborers shared the booty equally.

Huntingdon, November 14.—Hon. George Taylor, judge of the Twenty-fourth judical district, died at his residence in this place, at nine o'clock this morning, from the effects of an attack of paralysis while attending court at Hollidaysburg on the 24th ult.

Efforts are making to secure a pardon for the old German pow-wow barnburner, Heber, of Sugar Valley, Clinton county. He was sent down for five years.

The Diptheria has been raging fearfully in Tangascootac, Clinton county, for the past month. As yet, two-thirds of all the cases have been lost, notwithstanding good medical aid is being administered.

Three hundred and eighty deaths from cholera are reported to have taken place in Constantinople last week.

Lock Haven has a negro school, taught by a negro.

A new Disciple church was opened at Hamburg, Clinton county, on Sunday, Elder Z. W. Shepard, of Scranton, officiating.

A Milwaukee woman whose husband had been persecuted to death by a creditor married the creditor and persecuted him to death in less than six months. Time sets things even

A reliable piece of furniture—A determined stand.

What is the grandest verse in existence? The universe.

When is a young lady "very like a whale?" When she's outing.

The Lycoming Insurance Company lost $450,000 by the Chicago fire. All the policies issued were on the stock plan. An assessment of 12½ cer cent has been levied upon the policies of the mutual branch of the Company to pay for this loss. The mutual policy holders aver that it is unjust that they should be assessed to pay for these losses, inasmuch as they have no more to do with the stock branch than if it were an entirely separate company. The matter will be tested by law, and until it is legally decided, we presume assessments will not be paid.

The value of the signal service was well illustrated on Wednesday, of last week. Cautionary signals were hoisted from five to fifteen hours in advance of the storm at eighteen of the twenty signal stations along the line of all the lakes, the whole Atlantic coast from Florida to Maine, and on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. The unusual severity of the storm was predicted at all the coasts of the United States, except the Pacific.

It is reported at Salt Lake that many of the well to-do polygamists of that city are preparing to send away their plural wives in the event of an adverse verdict in the forthcoming trials for lascivious cohabitation. These gentlemen believe that polygamy is a Godly doctrine, but entertain grave doubts as to the expediency of continuing its practice in violation of the law.

Cholera and Small Pox.

New York, November 18.—The dreaded small pox seems to have obtained a strong foothold in this city, and ten additional cases were reported yesterday. This is four more cases than was reported on the preceeding day, and is the largest number announced in any single day since the first breaking out of the disease.

The Franklin, the steamer that brought the cholera passengers to this port, is undergoing a thorough fumigation and will probably be brought to her pier in the North river during the week.

Indianapolis, Nov. 17.—The three negro murderers of the Park family, near Henryville, Indiana, were taken from the jail at Charleston, at two o'clock this morning, by a mob of one hundred and fifty persons disguised, and hung about half a mile from the town.

Three Hundred Lives Lost By a Typhoon.

Shanghai, China, October 12. via San Francisco, November 16.—More than 300 lives were lost at Macao during the typhoon of September 2. Minister Low has returned to Pekin. The Correan expedition seems to have been given up.

One Thousand Persons Drowned.

The rain continues in the north. Within the last ten days the water has been higher than at any previous date. Twenty thousand square miles of territory were inundated, and 1,000 people were drowned in New Chang. Consul General Seward has returned from his visit to the north.

Political troubles are brewing in the province of Human, and a formidble insurrection is imminent.

A City Caving in.

The inhabitants Aroused at Midnight by Shocks as of an Earthquake—An Enormous Fissure in Main Street—The Principal Buildings Wrecked.

Scranton, Pa., November 16.—Hyde Park has again been visited by one of those catastrophes peculiar to mining regions. About three o'clock this morning the citizens of that portion of our city lying south of Main street, and in the neighborhood of Scranton avenue, were startled from their slumbers by a rumbling crashing noise, and a trembling of the earth and their buildings, as of an earthquake. So violent were the shocks and so loud the noise, that they fled terror stricken from their dwellings. After the first paroxysm of fright had passed, the cause of the terrible alarm became apparent. The mines of the first vein of the Oxford shaft had caved in, causing the earth to settle some two feet and forming great cracks in the surface. The area of ground, which is thickly covered by buildings and handsome dwellings, is about

Twenty Acres,

extending from Main street at a point west of the Welsh Calvanistic church, running diagonally northeast to Chestnut street. This boundiary of the fall is marked by a crack which varies in width and depth. This crack, passing through the front yard, of the Welsh Calvanistic church, goes through the dwelling and store of Mr. Thomas Philips, Herman's hotel; and the adjoining property, breaking their walls and rocking the buildings from cellar to garret.

The Course of the Fissure.

Crossing Scranton avenue it crosses the corner of Odd Fellow's hall building, breaking open the foundation wall and causing a large opening in the brick wall, and in fact injuring the entire building. From this point it runs in an easterly direction, through the property of Dr. Heath, Daniel Howell, D. T. Richards, Esquire Snyder and others to Chestnut Hill; from thence diagonally to Scranton avenue, where traces of the fall are lost. But the effects of the fall are still visible in the settling of the earth about Mr. Heerman's residence and other dwellings between this point and the place from which we first started. In all of the buildings, and particularly those of Messrs. Philips, Richard, Howell and

The Hotel and Fellow's Hall,

is the destructive effects of this disaster most clearly visible, as hardly any part of them remains uninjured. Walls and ceilings, broken floors, sunken windows, broken wainscoting torn loose, while cisterns, wells and cellers have literally lost their bottoms, causing a destruction of property amounting to $30,000. There were

Three Distinct Shocks,

each one loud enough to arouse everybody. In a few minutes Main street was crowded with men, women and children, who were greatly frightened. When the residence of Mr. D. T. Richards was shaken, the family were compelled to flee in order to save their lives; so great was the destruction the house must be rebuilt. The Heermans house is so badly used up it must be pulled down.

The Post Office has Sunk

some eighteen inches, and still continues settling. A large cistern in the kitchen of Dan'l Howell was pierced, and is now dry. In fact, not a drop of water can be had in any cistern in any part of the injured portion. The houses of J. H. Millspaugh, William Price, Judge W. G. Ward, S. Meare, and Mr. Ashby, were badly damaged. That of Edward Heermans.

Settled Eighteen Inches

below the surface, but otherwise is comparatively uninjured. The Oxford shaft is situated in the centre of Hyde Park and is the property of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western company, having been purchased by them in 1868 Selden, Scranton & Co.

The vein which caused such a terrible scare this morning, is known as the Diamond vein, and has not been worked by the Deleware, Lackawanna and Western company. On that ground they claim that no damages will be paid, and if the losers will insist, the former owners must bear the blunt.

The fall which occurred four years ago in another portion of Hyde Park, at which time so much damage was done, was not near so disastrous in its results.

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court-house in Bellefonte, on Thursday the 23rd day of November, 1871, as follows, to wit:

The following real estate of defendant, situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, to wit: Bounded on north by lands of Fredericks, east by land of H. Foust, et. al., south by land of William Mayes and on the west by land late of George Foust, dec'd, containing one hundred and twelve acres, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and saw mill.

Seized, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Stephen Garraty.

ALSO:

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Slabtown, Rush township Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north-east by Calhoun street, on the south-east by Grant street, on the south-west by Sherman street and on the north-west by lot of —— Barr, being lot No. 7 in the plot of said village, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benjamin S. Crain.

ALSO:

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north east by land of Morgan, Hale & Co., south by lot of Jerry Reirdan and on the west by land of Morgan, Hale & Co., containing one half acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house and out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Donahoe.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by land of Thomas Wolf and John Sholl, east by land of H. W. Wolf and John Sholl, south by land of J. E. Reish and Jonath. an Auman and on the west by land of Peter Auman, containing forty two acres, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, (and orchard) and having about twenty five acres cleared.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Wolf, executor of &c.

ALSO:

The undivided one fourth interest of all that certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, beginning at a post in public road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, thence south 33 degress east 18 2-10 perches to post, thence south 58 degrees west 28 9-10 perches to post, in said road, thence along said road north 32 degrees east 10 8-10 perches, thence along said road north 35½ degrees east 26 3-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing two acres be the same more or less, having thereon erected a planing mill, dry house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the Property of William H. Smith.

ALSO:

All the undivided half interest in all that certain Tannery property and messuage or piece of land situate in Millheim, Centre county, Pennsylvania, beginning at corner near Elk creek and corner of John Yerkers lands south 41½ degrees west 11-8 perches to corner, thence along an alley north 88 degrees west 17 3-10 perches to corner, thence partly in road leading from Millheim to Penns creek north 13 degrees west 5 perches to a post in said road thence north 5 degrees west 8 perches to corner, thence along Rebecca Finkle's millrace south 88 degress east 19 8-10 perches to corner of said John Yerker's land, thence along same south 5 degrees east 12½ perches to place of beginning, containing one acre and eighty seven perches net. Thereon erected a large brick house, bank barn, tannery, bark house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Swartz and Martha G. Swartz.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in the township of Ferguson, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a white oak corner on land of Samuel M'Williams, thence north 36 degrees west 156 perches to white oak, thence south 35 degrees west 102½ perches to stone thence south 40 degrees east 141 perches to stone, thence north 49½ degrees east 32½ perches to a stone, thence south 36 degrees east 55 3-10 perches to a stone, thence north 44 degrees east 60 perches to place of beginning containing ninety acres and allowance, be the same more or less, together with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Julian D. Williams and Robt. L. Williams.

ALSO:

A two storied frame building, twenty five feet front and sixteen feet deep situate on a certain lot of ground in Boggs township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by a lot of James Aston, on the south by a lot of Lewis Fulton and on the west by land of Joseph Green, and on the east by the railroad, fifty feet in width on railroad and running back one hundred and sixty feet.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Kellerman.

ALSO:

The real estate of the Bellefonte Glass Manufacturing Company, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post on land of M. Mackall and Wm. A. Thomas, dec'd, thence south 24½ degrees east to a post on —— road, thence by said road north 62½ degrees east 72 feet to a post, thence north 25½ degrees east 330 feet to a post, thence north 24½ degrees, west 134 feet to a post, thence north 65½ degrees east 180½ feet to a post, thence north 32½ degrees east 89 feet to a post, thence north 64 2-10 degrees west 86 feet, thence south 24½ degrees east 60 feet, thence south 65½ degrees west 119 feet to a post, thence north 24½ degrees west 83 feet to a post, thence by lands of said Thomas & Martha Mackall, south to place of beginning; thereon erected a Glass Factory with the necessary outbuildings, including four dwelling houses and a boarding house, with a branch of rail-road running through or under a part of said factory.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of The Bellefonte Glass Manufacturing Company.

ALSO:

All that two storied frame building with two one storied frame back buildings, the main building being 64 feet, 5 inches in front, by 30 feet, 5 inches in depth, and the back buildings each 21 feet, 3 inches in width by 15 feet, 4 inches in depth, and so much of the ground covered by said buildings as may be necessary for the ordinary and useful purposes of the same. The said building is located on a lot of ground, part of a tract of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, purchased by the said Glass Manufacturing Company, from the trustees of William A. Thomas, dec'd. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of the Bellefonte Glass Manufacturing Co.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sh'ff.

Sh'ff's Office, Bellefonte Oct. 31, '71.

SCALES, at wholesale and retail, cheap by IRWIN & WILSON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A house and lot favorably located on Mainstreet, Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. The house is a good one, and the lot among the best in town, with an abundance of fruit thereon. Also 10 acres of mountain land. For further particulars apply to JOANNA S. KURTZ, Aaronsburg. oct27.

Carriage MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both

PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug23.tf.

CARD.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

No. 902 CHESTNUT ST.,

PHILADELPHIA,

Desire to envite the especial attention of purchasers and others visiting the city, to their unusually large and varied assortment of

NEW JEWELRY,

FINE WATCHES

OF MOST RELIABLE MAKERS.

GOLD CHAINS.

ARTISTIC SILVER WARE

FOR BRIDAL AND OTHER PRESENTATIONS.

TABLE CUTLERY, ELECTRO PLATED GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITY.

FRENCH CLOCKS, BRONZES AND MANTEL ORNAMENTS,

Received DIRECT FROM PARIS during the present season.

Courteous and polite attention is extended to all who may be induced to accept a cordial invitation to visit their beautiful store,

902 CHESTNUT ST.

jul14.6m

JOHN B. LINN. P. BENNER WILSON.

LINN & WILSON,

DRUGGISTS,

Successors of F. P. Wilson, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Have secured the services of James H. Steen, of Philadelphia, a druggist of thirteen years experience, who will have the charge of their prescription business.

A night bell is attached to their store door, and the employees sleeping within the building, will attend to the wants of the public at all hours of the night

Linn & Wilson keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Trusses and Medical Appliances of all kinds, together with a very large stock of Patent Medicines, such as Vinegar Bitters, and also Pure Wines, and liquors, of all kinds for medical purposes.

july14.3m LINN & WILSON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a two story dwelling house and Lot, on Main street, Centre Hall, with stable and all necessary outbuildings, and choice fruit on the premises, and water in the yard. The house is as good as new. For futher particulars apply to U. D. GOSSMAN, Centre Hall

11aug.tf.

COURT PROCLAMAION.—

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable John Hosterman and the Honorable William Allison, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of Octb'r A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November next, being the 27th day of Nov. 1871, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with ther records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct. in the year of our Lord, 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, *Sheriff.*

AGENTS WANTED FOR

A Book That Will Sell!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's Potrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher, 711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

oct27.6m.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timberland, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Rebersburg, containing 17½ acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned.

C. H. REITER.

18oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

GROCERIES!

The Chepast, purest, best.

OPPOSITE THE IRON FRONT, On Allegheny Street.

RUHL & GAULT.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Fruit, Canned Fruit, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Pickles, Butter, Flour, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flour, and everything usualy kept in a well regulated first class Grocery Store

mar8.6m RUHL & GAULT.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 1871.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

—o—

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

—o—

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

—o—

TAX NOTICE.—In accordance with an act of Assembly, notice is hereby given to the citizens of Potter, from whom taxes for school purposes for the present year are due, that on all such taxes paid to the undersigned Treasurer, at his residence on or before 15th of November next there will be a deduction of five per centum. On all taxes paid within one month after said date no deduction will be made, and that upon all school taxes remaining unpaid after December 15th next there will be an addition of five per centum. By order of the Board.

FRED. KURTZ,
aug25.3m Treasurer.

People have been so humbugged with dirty, poisonous hair preparations, that they hail with delight the new article styled Nature's Hair Restorative. Clear as crystal, and it does the work most effectuall. See advertisment. 2t.

IMPORTANT NEWS.—READ IT! In January, next, the well kown firm of Hirsh & Bro., will leave Milroy for Europe, and therefore they must and will sell off their large and well selected stock of Clothing, at the very lowest figures. They therefore advise their friends and customers in Centre county, not to let this rare opportunity to pass, as there are really good bargains to be had. They make it an object to offer such inducements to their patrons, as will enable them to find it profitable to lay in two or three suits at a time, as they must dispose of the stock between this and next month.

Their stock complete in all kinds of Clothing, and the prices are so low that people in that section are making large purchases, and Centre county people are advised of this chance for bargains too.

Come one—Come all—Men and Boys—for the goods must be sold.

HIRSCH & BRO.
nov17.2t Milroy.

On Sunday, December 3rd, Rev. Sahm, D. D., will administer the Lord's Supper, in the Luthern Church, at Aaronsburg.

Frank & Haines, at Rebersburg, have dissolved partnership. The store is now carried on by S. Frank & Son.

Mr. James M'Cormick, our staunch democratic friend down the road a piece, raised 2040 bushels of corn off of 17½ acres.

Should the branch road at Milroy be extended so as to connect with our road, it would make the distance to Harrisburg, via., Milroy, 24 miles shorter than by way of Lewisburg.

Walter Graham, of Milroy, convicted for selling liquor to minors and on Sunday, was sentenced to pay $10 and be imprisoned ten days; but the Governor remitted the imprisonment.

DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the newly erected church at Woodward, Centre Co., Pa. will be dedicated to the worship of God, on Sabbath, Dec. 10th, 1871. Revs. Rearick, Swengel and Aurand are expected to assist on the occasion.

E. STAMBACH,
nov24 2t. Pastor.

The coming age—*Saus-age.*

At what age must all people have been preachers? During the parson-*age.*

DEATH BY SHOOTING.—On last Monday afternoon the body of David F. Smith, was taken through this place, for Potters Mills, where his father, Mr. Geo. D. Smith, resides. Young Smith was killed the day before, in Clearfield county, by the discharge of a gun. The ball took off the thumb and fingers of his left hand, entered his right side, passed through his body, and out on bis left side, killing him instantly. One supposition is that he was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun as he stepped from his wagon upon a stump to shoot a deer, while the father thinks that it was the work of another who had a grudge against his son. The father was telegraphed too, and at once started for the body of his son. His age was about 20 years.

The communication from Yeagertown is unaccompanied by any name. Besides, our price for inserting it would be $2 dollars, upon receipt of which the letter will appear.

Dr. Black intends leaving our county. Sorry to lose so good a democrat. His sale at Centre Hill, on 1st, Dec.

A son of William Bracht, of Penn twp., had one of his arms broken about the elbow, a few days ago, by a kick from a horse.

THE ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE, a book of over 100 pages, sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. Published by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 41 Park Row, New York. The Washington (D. C.) Standard says: "It puts the advertisers on the track of saving money by judicious outlay, and gives information and advice that the oldest and experienced as well as new beginners, may find profit in perusing."

School directors will confer a favor, and greatly facilitate the work, by forwarding as soon as possible to the Co. Supt., the Fall Report, containing the names of teachers employed, salary paid, etc.

The County Institute will be held during holiday week, as usual. The programme will be announced as soon as fully arranged.

Will directors please lend a helping hand by making an effort to have all their teachers attend during the entire session?

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKER, St. Louis.—The November number of this Magazine is a good one. An effort was made to get all the different denominations and Sunday School Journals to follow One Course of Lessons—but we learn that Schools will have the choice of five or six courses or Lessons next year, instead of being restricted to one. The number before us contains "THE WORKER" List, with an able Editorial article thereon, which we commend to the attention of all who are asking the questions, What Course of Study shall We Adopt Next Year in our Sunday School? The Publisher is J. W. McIntyre, St. Louis, Mo.

On Wednesday morning the ground was covered with snow.

Six 2-horse loads of powder in kegs, passed through Centre Hall, this week, intended for blasting on the railroad east of this place.

For the Reporter.

"Promp" The Sunday School Pony.

For about six years this pony has served me faithfully in the Sunday school work. She has never refused to perfom any task required of her in this service. The necessity is now laid upon me to part with this faithful servant. "Promp" is not perfect any more than other folks are. One habit she has of sometimes turning up to churches and school-houses. This will not be considered a very serious fault by the man who will buy such a horse. "Promp" is also in the habit of slackening her speed upon meeting a company of children by the road-side, especially if the driver begins to talk to them, and if he has picture papers to give out, pony will stop quite still. By reason of age, "Promp" is getting less prompt, than formerly. The fact is, she is too old to endure the long drives and hard roads incident to a missionary service. She must be sold and a younger horse to take the work.

"A merciful man &c.," can have her, at any time for less than her real value by application to

R. CRITTENDEN,
S. S. Missionary, Bellefonte.

Teachers' Institute.

Centre Hall, Nov. 18, 1871.—A meeting of the teachers of Potter township was held at Centre Hall, Saturday, Nov. the 18th, for the purpose of organizing a Teachers' Institute.

The organization of the meeting was completed by the election of T. J. Fredrick, President and William Runkle, Secretary.

A list of the names of teachers then present was ordered and taken by the secretary as follows: T. J. Fredrick, Levi Garbrick, J. L. Spangler, Daniel Mitterling, Wm. Runkle, Ellis B. Hosterman-Beckie Lauver, Mollie Benington and Jas. B. Strom.

Views on the utility of a teachers, meetings, semi-monthly, was then earnestly debated by each one present. All pledged a faithful attendance and exprersed their hope the weak-kneed brethren of the profession would join them. By request the president then presented a programme for our future meetings, which, after a few changes, was adopted. Prominence is given in this programme to school government. Under this head all cases of punishment, parental interference &c., will be considered. The most promising part of the programme is the time and opportunity given to the discussion of questions in mental science. A class in this study has been organized, of which J. L. Spangler was selected leader, to be regularly studied, recited and debated before the Institute. The topic for next meeting is the "Origin of human knowlege."

After a few remarks touching the manner and place of holding the meeting, adjourned to convene on Saturday Dec. 2nd, at Centre Hall, 1, p. m.

WM. B. RUNKLE, Sec.

P. S. Directors and parents are respectfully requested to attend. We do hope that all the teachers of the township will join us. We mean earnest work.

The Count's Little Daughter:

A LEGEND OF NUREMBERG.

O'er the gray old German city
The shadow of mourning lay:
More tenderly kissed each mother
Her little child that day.

With a deeper prayer each father
Laid his hand on his first-born's head,
For in the castle above them
Lay the Count's little daughter, dead.

Slow moved the great procession
Down from the castle gate
To where the black-draped cathedral
Blazed in funereal state.

And they laid the little child down,
In her robes of satin and gold,
To sleep with her dead forefathers
In their stone crypt, dark and cold.

At midnight the Countess lay weeping
'Neath her gorgeous canopy,
She heard as it were a rustling,
And little feet come nigh.

She started up in the darkness,
And with yearning gesture wild,
She cried, "Has the Father heard me?
Art thou come back, my child?"

Then a child's voice, soft and pleading,
Said, "I've come, O mother dear,
To ask if you will not lay me
Where the little birds I can hear;—

"The little birds in their singing,
And the children in their play.
Where the sun shines bright on the flowers
All the long summer day.

"In the stone crypt I lie weeping,
For I cannot choose but fear,
Such wailings dire and ceaseless
From the dead Counts' coffins I hear.

"And I'm all alone dear mother,
No other child is there;
Oh, lay me to sleep in the sunshine,
Where all is bright and fair.

"I cannot stay dear mother,
I must back to the moans and gloom;
I must lie there, fearing and weeping,
Till you take me from my tomb."

Then the Countess roused her husband,
Saying, "Give to me, I pray,
That spot of green by the deep fosse,
Where the children love to play.

"For our little one lies weeping,
And asks, for Christ's dear sake,
That 'mid song and sunlight and flowers,
Near children her grave we make."

And the green spot was made a garden,
Blessed by priests with book and prayer,
And they laid the Count's little daughter
'Mid flowers and sunlight there.

And to the children forever
The Count and Countess gave
As a play-ground, that smiling garden
By their little daughter's grave.

—*Mrs. R. S. Greenough, in Scribner's for December.*

For the Reporter.

Going Home with the Girls.

The entrance into society may be said to to take place immediately after boyhood has passed away. Yet a multitude take an initiative before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either at a tender or a rough age. For an over-grown boy to go to a door, knowing that there are a dozen girls inside, and to knock or ring with absolute certainty that in two minutes all the eyes will be upon him, is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls and make a satisfactory tour of the rooms without stepping on their toes, and dispose of ones hands without putting them in ones pockets, is an achievement which few boys can boast of. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girles, and cut it short at each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleasant evening, but let him not flatter himself that all the trials of the evening are over. There comes at last the breaking up. The dear girls don their hoods and put on their shawls, and look as saucy, mischevious, unimpressible, and independent, as if they didn't wish any body to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who has the most pluck makes to the prettiest girl, his heart in his throat, and his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and crooking out his elbow, stammers out the words, "Shall I see you home." touches her finger to his arm, and they walk home a feet apart, feeling as awkward as two gosllings. As soon as she is safe within her own door, he struts home, and really thinks he has been, and gone, and done it. Sleep comes to him at last, with dreams of *Caroline* and calico, and he wakes in the morning and finds the door of life open to him, and pigs squealing for breakfast.

YOUTH.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Emert, late of Harris township dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSIAH NEFF,
nov24.6t. Executor.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the books and notes of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, have been placed in the hands of Alex. Shannon, at Centre Hall, for settlement and collection. All persons having accounts in said books, are requested to call at his office, in Centre Hall, Centre County, Pa., before the first day of January, 1872, and settle the same, otherwise after which time they will be proceeded against according to law.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

The Rochester Union calls attention to the defeat of Fred Douglass for the Assembly, and the fact that he ran behind the rest of the Republican ticket, as an illustration of the difference between Radical professions and practice. While Democrats there, it says, have always treated him with consideration; the Radicals have always given him the cold shoulder.

It is now coming to light that the Tweed "ring" in New York embraces more Radicals than Democrats.

Live not for thyself alone, but for the good of thy fellow-men.

The sight of the mind is darkened by errors.

Envy cannot see, ignorance cannot judge.

To be had at Herlacher & Cromiller's

Furniture.

A lot of good new Furniture on hand, such as one Bureau, Bedsteads, Washstands, &c.

Gloves.

A splendid lot of Buckskin Gloves, driving Gloves, dress Gloves.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership of the firm of Frank & Haines, heretofore existing at Rebersburg, was dissolved on the 30th day of October, last. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said firm are requested to come and make settlement.

FRANK & HAINES.

—o—

NOTICE is hereby given that the mercantile business is continued at the old standas heretofore under the firm of S. Frank & Son. Thankful for past patronage, they invite their old friends and customers for a continuance of the same.

S. FRANK & SON,
17nov.4t. Rebersburg, Pa.

REGISTERS NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs Legatees Creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 29th day of November A D 1871.

1. The account of William B. Mengle, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of John Frank, late of the township of Haines in the county of Centre dec'd.

2. The account of James W. Sankey one of the Excutors of the last will and testament of John Sankey late of Centre county in the State of Pennsylvania, dec'd.

3. The account of George Jack Executor of and of William Wagner late of Harris township dec'd,

4. The account of Henry Zeigler Guardian of R. Emma Hoy, (now intermarried with J. E. Tibbins) Minor child of George Hoy, late of Marion township dec'd.

5. Guardianship account of Jacob C. Walker Guardian of Constans, Samuel Michael and Sarah Jane Minor children of John Walker late of Boggs township dec'd.

6. The Guardianship account of William Poorman Guardian of George W. Garbrick and Elizabeth A. Garbrick Minor children of Henry Garbrick late of the township of Benner dec'd.

7. The account of John C. Zimmerman Guardian of Nancy Ellen Segner and Francis Laura Segner Minor children of Simon Segner late of Centre county dec'd.

8. The administration account of Henry Keller and Robert Goheen administrators of and of James T Johnston late of Harris township dec'd.

9. The account of John P. Harris Executor in the last will and Testament of Elizabeth Carey late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

10. The account of James H. Linn and Wm. P. Wilson acting and surviving Executors of the last will and Testament of the Rev. James Linn DD late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

11. The account of William R. Hays administrator of and of Catharen Homan late of Haines township dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
Register.

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th Monday of Nov.

Snowshoe: Geo Quick, N Bower.
Spring: Jno A Rockey, Jas Ross, Jno Barns, A Miller, S Musser, W Rogers.
Liberty: S Bechtol, J Bumgardner.
Huston: H Richard.
Potter: And Gregg, H Crawford, D L Kerr.
Haines: Jno Vonada, N Williams.
Bellefonte: Jno Hyder.
Penn: S. Weiser, H Swartz.
Ferguson: H M Meek.
Worth: Jas Thompson.
Gregg: Jos Alters.
Walker: Adam Grimm.
Milesburg: S M Green.

List of petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th Monday Nov.

Haines: Chas Hosterman, H A Mingle.
Liberty: J D Gardner, C Holter, D Bittner.
Benner: H L Harvey, M Meese, J J Williams.
Walker: A C Geary, F Eddy.
Union: Geo Black.
Howard: I Fletcher, J F Montgomery.
Curtin: J Brigkly, D Heckbert.
Gregg: Wm Weaver, H Armagine.
Harris: Isaac Womer, S Gilliland.
Patton: A Hicks, G Mattern.
Bellefonte: M Runkle, N Beck, W P Duncan, D Rinle.
Potter: M Miller, Wm Boal, J C Boal, Jno Poorman, Geo Bottorf, M Strohm, D Rhinesmith, J C Keller.
Marion: H Yearick, Jno Hoy, jr., J C Jonston, G S Hoy.
Unionville: W H Smith.
Ferguson: P Lanch, Geo Musser, S Ellenberger.
Snowshoe: A Crissman.
Boggs: J C Curry, J Lyman, M Tritell.
Milesburg: J M Grunis.
Spring: Wm Dale.
Miles: Joseph Bierly.

List of Petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court commencing Monday the 6th of Dec. A. D 1871.

Bellefonte: J V Thomas, W Galbraith, E Grove, S Adams.
Penn: B Kerstetter, Wm Alexander.
Taylor: J Copenhaver.
Ferguson: A Lample, Same Harpster.
Howard: J C Long, H Dupp, H J Holter.
Halfmoon: T Reep.
Potter: A D Rishel, Jas Sweetwood.
Philipsburg: A Montgomery, D L Way.
Patton: A Sellars, W T Thompson.
Boggs: D C Ammerson, W H Kreps.
Worth: J G Jones.
Harris: Jas Glenn.
Haines: Adam F Weaver.
Huston: J S Thompson, H W Holt.
Walker: Jno Dreese.
Liberty: D Carpenter.
Miles: Jonath Kramer, S K Foust.
Gregg: Geo Jameson.
Spring: Jos Miller, J D Miller.
Milesburg: D Furey.
Lowvalue: B F Huston.
Marion: S Bette.

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,

of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
oct28 1y.

☞ Any person sending us eight subscribers with the cash, $16, will receive the Reporter 1 year free; and for four names and $8, the Reporter 6 months free.

The corn crop of the West, the present season, has proved the best harvested for years. In many portions of Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, and Minnesota corn is offered in the cribs at fifteen cents a bushel. In Illinois and Kentucky the yield has been beyond all precedent. The wheat crop has also been very large. In Europe, on the contrary, there appears to have been a heavy deficit in the grain harvests in nearly all countries. In England the general falling off has been variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty per cent; while in Hungary, the Danubian Principalities, portions of Austria, and in Southern Russia—all countries that have usually exported large quantities of grain—there has been a great decrease from the average production. The ravages of the potato rot and the cattle disease in Great Britain will increase the demand for grain and animal food, and the United States will be able to supply both in any quantity at reasonable prices, as cheap bacon and pork, articles extensively consumed everywhere, are the natural consequence of cheap corn.

To make hens lay—Tie their legs together so they can't stand up.—*Greeley*

Put your hand no father than your sleeve will reach.

MARRIAGES.

On the 16th inst., by Rev. E. Stambach, Mr. Peter Breon, to Miss Amilia Young, both of Centre county.

On the 19th ult., at the Boalsburg parsonage, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. David Bohn and Miss Jula C. Coxey, both of Walnut Grove.

On the 19th inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at his residence, at Aaronsburg, Mr. Benjamin Franklin Stover and Miss Amanda Elmeda Stover both of Haines twp.

On the 16th inst by Geo. E. Wasson Notary Public, Mr. John Coble and Mrs. Catharine Weaver, all of Harris Township Centre county.

DEATHS.

On the 11th inst., in Harris twp., of Consumption, Mr. John C. Wasson, aged 23 years 6 months and 2 days.

On 15th, at Spring Mills, Mrs. Sarah W., wife of Dr. R. H. Van Valzah, aged 53 years.

At Boalsburg on the morning of the 15th inst., Mr. John Keller, at the advanced age of 90 years, 10 months and 19 days.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135...Rye.....70.....Corn 50.....Oats .40.....Barley 65.70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 35, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 30.....Eggs 25.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 10.....Bacon 10.....Ham 20.

LAST NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given to all collectors of county and State taxes in Centre county, who have not settled up their duplicates for the years previous to 1871, to come in and settle said duplicates and make payment of balances due, on or before the twenty-seventh day of November next, or said balances will be placed in the hands of an attorney, with instructions to collect the same without delay as no longer indulgence can be given; nor, after that date, will any percentages or exonerations be allwed. By order of Commissioners,

WM. FUREY, *Clerk*

Farmers Read!

Kemp's New Wagon,

with a splendid assortment of goods will soon appear

At Your Doors,

loaded with a great variety of Goods, such as Plain and Fancy Cassimeres of the latest

Fall and Winter Styles,

Beaver Cloth, Tricot, Doeskin, Satinets, Tweeds, Jeans, waterproof Plaids, and an almost endless variety of

Flannels.

Fine, Medium and Coarse. Stocking Yarns of all kinds, Blankets, white gray, and horse Blankets.

Striped Carriage Blankets.

The most beautiful striped carriage blankets, made in the most superior order, and for sale at a reasonable figure.

CARPETS,

heavy Damask, Flowered, Ingrain and Striped, Parlor and Stair Carpets, all superior, bright fast colors.

WOOL, LARD, and SOAP taken in exchange for Goods. Goods, of every variety, always on hand at his residence.

John C. Kemp,
Centre Hill, Pa.
Agent for Halfpenny's

Young Men!

WORKING MEN!!

YOUNG WOMEN!!!

Now is the time to lay the foundation of your fortune.

Learn the art of Book-keeping, as taught by Prof. Doty, Principal of Doty's Commercial College. In every city of the United States there is a constant demand for Book-keepers, both male and female.

By Prof. Doty's method the whole art of Book keeping is taught in one short easy lesson, so that any person of ordinary intelligence can learn it in less than one week's study. This valuable instruction will be sent FREE to any address upon receipt of

ONE DOLLAR.

6 Copies to one address $5,00.

Address EUGENE DOTY
nov24.3m Ballston Spa, N. Y.

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES!

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT THE

"MAMMOTH"

Furniture Store!

OF

THOMAS LINN,

On Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

I ADOPT this method of informing my friends that I have purchased the entire interest of Henry P. Harris in the above named establishment. Mr. Harris having retired from the firm,

Will Continue the Business

of Manufacturing all kinds of Furniture at his old stand on Howard St. He also makes a specialty of

Undertaking

In all its branches. The best of Coffins, a Good Hearse at all times on hand. Every funeral will be attended to by him in person. His many years of experience will recommend him as one of the

OLDEST AND BEST UNDERTAKERS

in the State. All orders

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Orders for Coffins can be left at my store on Allegheny Street.

THOMAS LINN,
Bellefonte Pa.
oct27.1y.

Good News for the Ladies.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c.,

which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. nov3 4t.

To Advertisers.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of Advertisements should send to

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

for a Circular, or inclose 25 cents for their One Hundred Page Pamphlet, containing Lists of 3,000 Newspapers and estimates, showing the cost of advertising, also many useful hints to advertisers, and some account of the experiences of men who are known as Successful Advertisers. This firm are proprietors of the American Newspaper Advertising Agency,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

and are possessed of unequalled facilities for securing the insertion of advertisements in all Newspapers and Periodicals at lowest rates. 10nov.4t

GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT

the Cheap Store of

Herlacher & Cronmiller.

CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelttes of the season, white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

All we ask that you will

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS, silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

Prospects of

HIGH PRICES FOR GRAIN.

The undersigned have taken possession of the Warehouse at the Mill, in Milroy, (formerly occupied by Reed & Thomson,) and are now prepared to buy all kinds of Grain and Seeds, at the highest market prices, for CASH. COAL, PLASTER and SALT, constantly on hand, for sale, as low as the lowest.

Farmers of Centre county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We guarantee to give satisfaction in all cases. MCMANIGAL & BROWN.
sept29.3m.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H. HENNICK,
18oct.tf Gregg twp.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf.

The First and the Best!

The Largest & CHEAPEST stock of

FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where

have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flanels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents' Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen TableCloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings White Lace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Basket

HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing

LADIES AND MISSES SHOES

FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Ready made Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." apr30,69

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN

The Place

TO BUY

CHEAP SCHOOL BOOKS.

IS AT

LIVINGSTON'S

WHOLESALE

BOOK STORE.

aug25.3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co. ☜

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN.
2sep70y Centre Hall

NOTICE.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

Attention Farmers of

CENTRE COUNTY

JOHN M'DOWELL

having leased the Warehouse of Coplin & Strunk in Milroy, is now prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain. Coal, Plaster and Salt, constantly on hand. may26.6m

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Buildingand House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corr Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Iron Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

J. & J. HARRIS.
June5'68,1y.

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of Toilet Articles, Fancy Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers put I night bell.

ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.

dec3,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

CHEAP MUSIC.

SUBSCRIBERS to PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY get all the latest and best Music at one and two cents a piece. Every number contains from $4 to $5 worth of new Music; and it can be had for 30 cents. The July and August numbers contain Thirty Pieces of Music, (72 pages, sheet-music size,) and will be mailed for 50 cents. Address J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York. 25aug3m.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS

PROMPT ATTENDANCE.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

Young and Devling,

CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases. july28.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call at to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15 tf.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP ST., BELLEFONTE.

WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city. Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Caraway Brandies, Rock and Spanish and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

☞ Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

Wall Paper, cheap

from 12 to 20 cents per bolt to Herlacher's

BUFFALO SCALES, of the best make from 4 lbs up to 120,000 lbs.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

DRY BOARDS, Plank and Scantling for sale by IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be made at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

PUMPS!

Wooden Pumps,

AND

PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

The Old Story.

Beside the vine framed window there you sit,
The wanton sunshine with your curls coquetting,
And there you ply your needle, sing and knit,
While here and there your deft white fingers flit—
A lovely picture in a lovely setting.

When, unaware, your guileless lips let drop
Some tender strains of melody outgushing,
My oriental birds grow mute and stop
To listen, poised upon their swaying prop—
Dumb praise that well might move your cheek to blushing.

You wear a smile upon your happy face,
You never knew the pain of vague regretting,
Nor care nor grief have left the slightest trace;
Thus I, a worn out worldling, read your face—
Your sun of joy has never known a setting.

Sometimes you turn your sweet sad eyes this way,
And haply envy me my state and glory;
You do not see the thorns that hedge my way,
You do not know my life is blank and gray—
'Tis only, after all, the same old story.

I wear a smile, as joyless women may—
You do not see the worm beneath the blossom;
But oh! the wound that rankles night and day;
But oh! the heart that aches from dawn till even,
E'en though I wear a gem upon my bosom.

Farm, Garden and Household.

SHADE TREES.—Plant shade trees, except evergreens, as soon as the leaves fall; if done carefully they will hardly feel the effects of their removal.

MUFFINS.—One teacup of yeast, three eggs, teacup of flour, pint of sweet milk, teaspoon of salt; let it rise until it is light, and then bake in muffin rings.

CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.—Set out in rows five feet apart each way. Make cuttings as soon as the leaves fall off, and plant in good soil. Prune old bushes in good shape.

FEDERAL CAKE.—1 pound of sugar; 1 pound of flour; ½ pound of butter; ½ gill of wine; ½ gill of brandy; ½ pint of cream or rich milk; 1 nutmeg; 1 pound of raisins; 4 eggs; 1 tea-spoonful of soda.

CRULLERS.—½ pint of flour; 1½ pint of sugar; 2 pints of milk; 5 tea-spoonfuls of baking powder; cinnamon, a little nutmeg. Flour enough to roll out; but they are better not very stiff. Boiled in hot lard.

MANURE.—If the orcharlist wishes for a good crop of fruit, he will find it necessary to give his trees a liberal supply of manure. Manuring not only pays in the larger quantity of fruit, but also in the finer quality.

GRAPES.—Prune as soon as the leaves have fallen. The vineyard ought to be shallow plowed, and if any fertilizer is used, apply ashes or ground bone. Remove tender varieties from the trellises, and cover with earth before the ground freezes.

FRENCH LOAF CAKE.—1 pound of sugar; ¾ pound of butter; ½ pound of flour; 8 eggs; 2 table-spoonfuls of milk; ½ tea-spoon of soda; the rind and juice of a large lemon. Mix sugar, butter, yolks—then the whites—then lemon and flour. Last, the soda in milk.

BURNING BONES.—An inquiry was made of the Farmers' Club as to the value of bone ash manure. Mr. Curtis stated that while bones lost some part of their value by burning, the ease with which they could be crushed afterwards, made this mode of preparation advisable in some cases.

BUNN CAKE.—Cream together one pound of sugar and one cup of butter; when very light, add six eggs, beaten very light. Beat all together, pour in a teacup of rich cream, sour is best, with one-half a teaspoonful of soda. Mix with a light pound of flour; one-half a tea-spoonful of cream of tarter; season to taste.

YOUR BARN.—Make your barn tight, especially about the top, and your cattle will eat less, be in a better condition, and bring a larger return in milk or meat. Radiation from their bodies being reduced, health, comfort and happiness will return to them, and money to you. A barn full of cracks is an offence against science and your pocket.

LIVE STOCK.—The present low prices are only temporary, and now is the time to prepare for the reaction which is sure to follow. Select the best cows and sows for breeding; use only thoroughbred males; feed liberally, and take good care of the young stock; when the market changes for the better, you will have something that will bring a good price.

HUSKING CORN.—Where a farmer and his boys do the husking, it is a good plan, at any rate for the first day or two, to husk for only a few hours at a time and then go to some other job. In our own case, we find it cheaper to let out the work by the bushel—taking care to see that the corn is husked clean, that the stalks are properly tied, and the bundles made into compact good-sized stooks, with two bands on top.

CHANDLERS' SCRAPS.—A gentleman asked the Farmers' Club about scraps for fowls. He had understood that they were unwholesome. Mr. Bruen had used them for his fowls without any bad effect; he had cooked them with the other food. Dr. Smith explained that these scraps supplied the natural demand of the fowls for animal food which they got ordinarily in the shape of worms, bugs, etc. Without this they would not produce eggs, as their food would be deficient in albumen. Mr. Ely provided his fowls with a scrap-cake, which he placed on a raised platform, where they could help themselves when they wished.

PRESERVING EGGS IN WINTER.—A piece of lime, as large as a quart-dipper, is put into five gallons of water, and salt added until an egg will float. This is strained and put into a clean keg, into which a loose head is made to fit easily; a knob is fitted to the head for a handle. The eggs are put, as they are gathered, into the liquid, and the loose head placed on them to keep them below the surface. The keg should be kept in a cool place in the cellar. The liquor will not freeze except at a lower temperature than freezing point. Eggs thus preserved will sell readily as "limed eggs" until fresh eggs come, and are almost as good as fresh ones.

WATER.—A proper supply of water is an absolute necessity. Animals can not thrive if compelled to drink from a hole chopped through the ice on a pond or creek. They are chilled through by the freezing water, nor will they sufficiently slake their thirst, unusually increased by the dry feed they consume. A cistern now made will be filled by a few rains and will furnish a supply of water of a proper temperature through the winter. It will without any doubt, in many instances, save its cost the first season. Besides the barn-yard will not be a mudhole after every rain, and the manure pile will not have half its value washed out on to the road.

FATTING HOGS should be pushed forward rapidly, and sold early. We shall probably be obliged to accept low prices this season. In our section we are feeling at a decided loss. With good pigs, it requires from seven to eight bushels of corn, judiciously fed, to make 100 lbs. of pork. If a fat hog is worth one cent per lb. more than a lean or half-fat one, it will pay us better to make him fat than by selling him lean. We shall probably lose money in either cases, but less by making the hogs fat than by selling them lean. This is emphatically true in the cheap corn sections of the West. Besides, meat is very high in Europe, and wages are advancing, and there may yet be sufficient foreign demand to give us fair prices for our pork.

QUICK TIME.—During the late conflagration in Chicago two fire engines were sent from Bloomington, Illinois. In two hours and forty minutes from the time they started, in a special train, over the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Railroad, they were throwing water on the fire. The train made the run, one hundred and twenty-six miles, in two hours and ten minutes; and the run from Bloomington to Joliet, eighty-nine miles, was made in eighty minutes.

A sensible lady of mature years says that it does not look well for a young lawyer to put his arm around a girl at a circus and comb her hair with his fingers.

News Summary.

THE National Labor party will hold a Convention in Washington Dec. 5.

THE Russians are going to try another World's Fair in Moscow next year.

VIRGINIA boasts a calf five months old which yields a quart of milk a day.

THE census of the German Empire will be taken on the 1st of December.

SAN Francisco has contributed $120,000 for the aid of the sufferers of Chicago and Wisconsin.

ENGLISH speculators propose to construct a narrow gauge railway to India via the Garden of Eden.

THE shade of red called "Sang de Prusse" is very fashionable for silks for street costumes in Paris.

THIS year's sugar crop of Louisiana is said to be lamentably below the average both in quality and quantity.

TWO men were killed and several wounded in Montgomery, Ala., by the explosion of an anvil, which was used as a cannon at a political meeting.

FOURTEEN thousand families, or about 63,000 persons of all ages and sexes and colors, are now receiving aid from the Chicago Aid and Relief Society.

THE convention for the sale of the Dutch Colonies in Sumatra and Guinea to Great Britain has been signed by the representatives of both countries.

THE shipments of California wheat abroad this season amount to 470,000 centals. The available surplus now in the State is estimated at 60,000 tuns.

INTELLIGENCE from Algeria announces the entire suppression of the insurrection in that department. The natives were, generally, resuming their agricultural labors.

THE President has appointed Wm. Prescott Smith and John W. Davis Commissioners from Maryland to the Centennial celebration of Independence, at Philadelphia.

ADA Brown, of Buckfield, and Anna Wood of Hartford, were seen to leap in the deepest channel of the falls, at Lewiston, Me., with their arms interlocked. They removed their outer clothing before taking the fatal leap, and left it on the rock.

A NEW YORKER, who keeps statistics of municipal crimes and all manner of moral irregularities, states that the number of "mysterious disappearances" of persons, never heard of or from afterward, is, on an average, nearly 50 a year—about one to every week.

A Curious Matrimonial Question.

The San Jose (Cal.) *Mercury* contains this singular story:

There resides with his mother in Santa Clara, Charles W. Sikes, a young man of good reputation, worthy and honest, but of humble circumstances in life. There also resides in the same town, with her parents, Miss Hattie Burnett, a granddaughter of Governor Burnett, an estimable young lady of eighteen, of fine accomplishments and unsullied character. These young people, it is asserted, formed an attachment for each other, against the wishes of the girl's parents, who sought, by various means, to break the intimacy between them, and they had to meet clandestinely.

This state of affairs existed for many months, until the 4th of September last, when Mr. Sikes, accompanied by a young lady who gave her name as Hattie Burnett, called at the law office of C. C. Stephens, of this city—an acquaintance of both parties—and stated as their object in calling the intention of being united in marriage. Justice Stewart was called in, and the parties were duly married. They returned to Santa Clara, remained throughout the day at the young man's home, and then the lady went to her own home. Now comes in the mystery, romance, or what you may call it, of the whole affair. The fact of the marriage leaked out—for Sikes made no secret of it—and soon reached the ears of the girl's parents. They asked her if it was true. She said no, and seemed greatly surprised at the intimation.

Sikes claimed that she was his wife, and the girl was brought to confront him in the presence of Mr. Stephens. Here she denied everything relating to the alleged marriage—had only known Sikes as a passing acquaintance—never intended to marry him—the whole thing was a fraud—some woman bearing a resemblance to her had been procured to personate her, &c. And in this she firmly persists at the present time. The parents believe the girl—the public, mostly, sympathize with Sikes. Some think that base wrongs have been wrought upon until she dare not own the truth. Others don't know what to think.

What is Advertising?

1. You have a good article. You wish to sell it. No one knows of it. It remains useless in your hands. Traveling agents are uncertain and expensive. If a medicine, druggists will not look at it, because there is no demand for it. Peddlers will not burden themselves with it, for it is not known. Agents want standard goods. Your personal efforts are limited to a locality. Posters prove it a humbug. Hand-bills are also local. Walking sign-boards are limited and suspicious. Clearly the newspaper is the cheapest and only effectual resource. You advertise in one and inform a circle of readers. You want to sell more goods. You insert in more papers. In one month, if you desire it, you can inform six thousand circles, consisting of twenty millions of readers, that you have something that is of use to them. Your article will be sold in proportion to the number of appropriate papers you employ. Your article, once introduced and proved good, creates a *demand*. This is your business, and advertising has created it. You will continue to advertise, for it is more economical to keep an excitement going than to renew it. This is advertising—*in the raw*.

2. You desire to attract more attention than that given to those beside you. You use more space, a larger display, a cut, or some one of the many means of attracting attention. This is live advertising.

MANSARD ROOFS.—It is stated of the Chicago conflagration that the heavy Mansard roofs invited fire and added material to it. This, we hope, will check the passion for Mansards which has controlled the architectural mind of this country for several years, and which has resulted in the most astounding medley of building abominations conceivable. In a certain class of very large edifices, with sufficient stretch to warrant them, these roofs, if proof against fire, are sightly; but when it come to a Mansard for everything from a church to a woodshed, the general effect is rather tedious.

THE WHALE FISHERIES.—The Register of the Treasury makes the following statement in regard to the whale fisheries of the United States: In 1868 there were 328 vessels; in 1869 311 vessels; in 1870 299 vessels; in 1871 249 vessels. There appears to be a gradual diminution in this once important national industry, due to the discovery of petroleum and the manufacture of coal-oil. The whaling vessels of the country are entirely owned at eight ports, viz: New-Bedford, 187 vessels; New London, 22; Barnstable, 20; Edgartown, 5; Salem, 5; Nantucket, 5; San Francisco, 3, and Sag Harbor 3.

A PANIC IN A CHURCH.—A column supporting the main floor of the African Baptist Meeting-House, at the corner of Fifth and York streets, Louisville, Ky., gave way, creating a panic in the congregation, who all rushed down two narrow stair-ways on either side of the door, the men, in their fright, trampling upon the women and children, 11 of whom were killed outright—nine women and two children. The column which gave way was set upon the lower floor, between joists, and with nothing to support it but an inch flooring.

"When a distinguished American dies," said a shrewd and sarcastic observer, not long ago, "his admiring friends and countrymen immediately resolve to build him a magnificent monument, and then—they don't build it."

A Double Suicide.

A Lewistown (Maine) paper says that Mr. Cobb saw two young ladies sitting on the Auburn shore of the river, on the very verge of West Pitch. Mr. Cobb's daughter also noticed the girls, and thought it very strange that they should be sitting so near the very dangerous place. The more noticeable became the fact when he saw them jump up and trip lightly and carelessly down the precipitous, rocky, and slippery bank, where they removed their outer garments. Miss Cobb then said to her father that she believed they meditated drowning themselves, and so possessed with this idea was she that she resolved to still watch them and see what they were proposing to do. After removing their outer garments, including their hats, she saw the girls return to the spot where they had been sitting and resume their seats. In a few minutes, not far from 1 o'clock, the train from Bangor came thundering by, the track being about 200 or 300 feet from where they sat. Miss Cobb says that while the train was passing that point she saw the girls rise, each throw her arms around the other's waist, and in this embrace they, with apparently one consent, leaped from the shore into the falls. Miss Cobb turned to her father, "Father, they have jumped together into the falls." Mr. Cobb, who a moment before had seen them sitting on the shore, looked at once out of the window, commanding a full view of the scene. No girls were to be seen—nothing but the garments they had left on the shore. The facts speedily became known, and crowds gathered in the vicinity of the scene of the terrible tragedy, but nothing could be seen but the garments, bearing silent and at the same time sad witness of the tragedy.

An examination by Mr. Cobb, who saw the movements of the girls, and by one or two other gentlemen, who noticed where the sat, but did not happen to see them when they took the fatal leap, established that the two suicides—as they seemed to have leaped from the point where they first sat down—threw themselves from the flat rock which forms a level platform close to the water's edge, near the foot of the first descent of West Pitch, which, as everybody hereabouts knows, consists of two falls. The first is a slight plunge upon a table-rock; then a light fall of a hundred feet, more or less; then a great cataract, with, at present, a fearful fall of water, rolling down into a chasm many feet from the base of the first fall. Here, just beyond the base of the first fall, they seem to have thrown themselves into the river. Miss Cobb saw them no more. Late in the afternoon, Miss Starbird, from Auburn, and others, identified the clothing left by the suicides on the West Pitch stone as belonging to Ada Brown of Buckfield, and Anna Wood of Hartford, young girls 14 and 16 years of age. Miss Brown's eldest sister has been at work in the city, and is frantic with grief at the sad tragedy. She left in the afternoon to carry the sad news to her parents. We understand both the Wood and Brown girls were at Ada Brown's room, on the Bates Corporation, Thursday night, reaching there at ten p. m. Friday morning the elder sister of Ada carried Ada's breakfast to her room, where both the girls then were. She left Ada with the understanding that she would be in the mill at 8½ o'clock. Ada did not go into the mill as promised. As she did not make her appearance at dinner, the elder sister became alarmed, and going out learned of the suicide of two girls, whom she at once surmised might be Ada and Miss Wood. A party of lumbermen, in a batteaux, dragged the river for the bodies Friday afternoon, but discovered no traces of them. The cause of the sad suicide is only conjectured as being the "old story" but will be more definitely known when there shall be an inquest over the bodies on their discovery.

Panic in a School Building.

A panic occurred among the scholars of a Louisville school that made the whole neighborhood temporarily a scene of wild excitement. One of Miss Jennie Howe's scholars, in the third story, named Minnie Barton, was taken suddenly with a spasm. The teacher understood the nature of the attack, and called to some of the girls for water. The girls, too, commenced calling for water, as several of them ran hastily toward the bucket. Others in the room, not understanding the cause of the confusion, rushed into the hall and called "water," and "fire." The cry of "fire" was instantly caught up by the pupils in the adjoining rooms, and they rushed, panic-stricken from their seats, and pell mell down the stairs, screaming as they went. Before they had reached the landing of the second floor, the scholars there had caught the alarm, and they too went rushing headlong for the staircase, joining the affrighted crowd from the third floor, all screaming at once, the cry of "fire" rising above the din from about 300 throats, as they all went tumbling down the steps together. The scholars on the ground floor, when they heard the tumult on the stairs, and the screaming of their schoolmates, terrified at the thought that the house was falling in upon them, ran for their lives out into the street, closely followed by the head of the panic-stricken column of girls and boys still rushing headlong down the stairway. During the excitement most of the teachers seemed to preserve their self-possession, and endeavored to calm the tumult, and prevent the precipitate flight of the scared youngsters. But all efforts to that end were in vain.

A HINDOSTAN HOTEL.—The following notice to guests is posted in a hotel at Lahore, Hindostan, kept by a native landlord: "Gentlemen who come in hotel not say anything about their meals they will be charged for, and if they should say beforehand that they are going out to breakfast or dinner, etc., are if they say that they have not have anything to eat, they will not be charged, and if not so, they will be charged, or unless they bring it to the notice of the manager of the place, and should they want to say anything they must order the manager for, and not any one else, and unless they not bring it to the notice of the manager, they will be charged for the least things according to hotel rate, and no fuss will be allowed afterward about it. Should any gentleman take wall lamp or candle light from the public rooms, they must pay for it without any dispute its charges. Monthly gentlemen will have to pay my fixed rate made with them at the time, and should they absent day in the month, they will not be allowed to deduct anything out of it, because I take from them much less rate than my usual monthly charges."

RISKY.—An adventurous sailor once climbed from the topmost opening in the spire of Trinity church, New York, to the cross, to which he fastened a flagstaff. When the large flag was displayed the bold man climbed to the arm of the gilded cross that surmounts the spire, stood on the arms of it, and then stretched out his own arms, making a cross upon the cross. Hundreds of people in Wall street saw the man, and loudly cheered him when he safely descended. It was understood that he received a large sum of money (it was said a hundred dollars) for his risk and services.

THE INDIANS.—Washington dispatches say that it is the intention of the Administration to warn the Apaches, who have been particularly unruly; that they will be pursued for crime as sure as they will be helped if they behave themselves. At the same time the whites are to be notified that they, too, will be held in strict account. Lieut. Whitman has already informed the Government that there are signs of preparation to repeat the Fort Grant massacre.

IN TROUBLE.—The American Home Missionary Society makes an urgent appeal for the immediate replenishment of its treasury. It owes $40,000 to missionaries for labor already performed; and many of these faithful laborers are suffering severe physical privation. Some of them have already sacrificed their furniture and books, and have even sold the horse and the cow that are indispensable to a missionary on the frontiers, to obtain the necessaries of life.

Counting Defaced Money.

While I was in the Treasury Department at Washington, writes a correspondent, the contents of a safe which was in the Chicago fire was being counted. There was national bank notes, United States Treasury bonds, nickels, railroad bonds, and postage stamps upon the tables. All these must be sorted and arranged, counted and the value estimated. Such work as this, as may easily be believed, is no light task. The notes are baked to a crisp, and are perfectly black and the idea of separating them and deciphering the engraving on their faces seems at first utterly absurd. Some of the packages are in tolerable order, in other cases three or four hundred notes which have been carelessly thrown into a box are so melted together that it seems impossible to separate them; in others bonds have been tied up in a roll for convenience sake, and are in the worst condition possible to be separated. And here I would give a word of warning. Anybody is liable to be burnt out; any fire-proof safe is subject to being brought under extreme heat and its contents roasted, so that all persons having notes, bonds, or postage stamps put away for safekeeping should take the precaution to keep them spread out the full size, one placed neatly over the other, and in case of an accident or a calamity such as that at Chicago, very little will be lost in the process of redemption. All notes, whose value can be made out, are redeemed at full value. There is no discount on burned money, as there is on mutilated money. The safes or the boxes containing the money are sent at once from the Treasurer's office to the ladies, whom long experience has proved qualified for the delicate and difficult task of handling it and deciphering its value. They take it carefully from its receptacles, and proceed to separate the notes with the utmost skill. Those notes which are so far gone that they crumble at the lightest touch have their cinders carefully pasted together on sheets of tissue paper. Great care is taken to prevent the loss of a single note. The ladies are supplied with various aids in their work. Each has a magnifying glass and several small, thin, sharp steel instruments with flat blades, which last are indispensable in separating the notes. With national bank notes the name of the State, the bank, and denomination of the note must be deciphered, that the money may be returned to the banks which issued it for redemption. The counter certifies to the number of packages, of pieces, denomination, and the total amount. In the case of the Treasury notes, the counter furnishes a schedule for the Office of the Secretary of the Treasury, another for the Treasurer, and a third for the Register. These schedules are carefully looked over in these bureaus, signed, and afterwards the notes are burned in the presence of representatives of the three officers above named. This work is not only complicated, but imposes great responsibility upon those having it to do; nevertheless it is proper to state that the ladies receive but $900 per annum for their labor.

Late Fashion Notes.

Surplice trimming is much used for basques.

Gimp is again fashionable as an article of trimming.

Ruffles continue to grow in favor as trimming for dresses.

Feathers and laces are very popular as trimming for bonnets.

Flaps and pockets are mostly used on jackets and coats for ladies.

Hats seem to be trimmed with imitations of every flower that grows.

All wool delaines are quite popular for suits.

Pale green is a fashionable tint for note paper.

Monograms are still much used on note paper.

Silk dresses are mostly trimmed with materials of a contrasting color.

Camel's hair wool fringe is to be much used for the trimming of outer garments.

The moderately wide flounces seem to be the most popular for trimming of suits.

Jackets are to be embroidered with both silk and braid, generally of the same color.

Jackets of soft French beaver are being made up in large numbers by our manufacturers.

Alternate flounces of velvet and silk are very popular for the trimming of velvet costumes.

Overskirts are being made with pointed bottoms. They are mostly edged with a heavy cord.

Overgarments for black silk suits are mostly made with a basque front and polonaise back.

Black silk suits are made with the flounces and breadths of the overskirt profusely embroidered with silk and jet.

Very long trains are still worn with morning costumes. For street wear, however, they are entirely out of place.

THE CANADIAN MILITIA.—As asserted by a cotemporary, the chief object in devising a militia system is to discover a method whereby the whole able-bodied male population may be trained to the use of arms without any lengthened detention of the men from their industrial pursuits. The people of Canada seem to have come nearer to the attainment of that end than any other. The real militia of the Dominion is organized under a law which orders the enrollment, discipline and payment of forty thousand men. The law requires of these men but sixteen days' drill in the year, but the spirit of competition among the men leads them to drill at least once a week, while they spend the whole of the time for which they are paid under the canvass. The officering of this force is provided for by military schools. One of the best features of this system is the constant target practice to which the men are subjected. The expense of maintaining this force amounts to a little less than twenty-eight dollars per man. The majority of the men drop out of the ranks when their terms of service have expired, leaving their places to be occupied by others, so that at least five thousand men are added to the drilled force every year.

A MIXED UP FAMILY.—A sufferer by alliances between connections by marriage thus explains his position: "I married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. My father visited our house very often, and fell in love with my step-daughter, and married her; so my father became my son-in-law, and my step-daughter my mother, because she was my father's wife. Some time afterwards my wife had a son—he was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-daughter. My father's wife, *i.e.*, my step-daughter, had also a son; he was of course my brother, and in the meantime my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. My wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at the same time. And as the husband of a person's grandmother is the grandfather, I was my grandfather."

DESPERATE STRUGGLE WITH A BURGLAR.—James Lyons, living in Christian street, Philadelphia, was aroused in the night by a burglar in his room, who presented a pistol and threatened to fire if alarm was made. Lyons seized the pistol, and a desperate struggle ensued, during which both parties rolled down two flights of stairs and out into the street. Lyons keeping hold of the pistol, which was finally discharged, wounding him (Lyons) in the foot. The police were aroused by the noise, and captured the burglar. Lyons was seriously bruised, and two toes of his foot were broken.

Lately, while three children, two boys and a girl, were in a field near Fish River, Ala., they heard the growl of a panther and immediately fled. The boys ran into a house near by, closing the door, leaving their sister outside, and as she has not been seen since, it is supposed she was carried off by the animal.

It is related that when Beecher was in the country last summer, he lost his hat, and found it in about a week in a barn where he had left it, but with four eggs in it. This is as it should be. Beecher had just written a eulogy on the hen; why shouldn't the Hen-re-ward Beecher?

Capture of a Sepoy Chief.

The India *Pioneer* says: "We have to announce the capture in the Bombay Presidency of Moulvie Liakat Ali, the Allahabad mutineer of 1857. Since that year he has been wandering up and down the country, preaching hostility to the British Government. From the narrative of the 6th of June, 1857, to be read below, it will be seen how important the capture is. At 9 o'clock on the evening of the 6th of June, 1857, the mutiny broke out in the station of Allahabad. A rocket was seen to be fired from the direction of Papamow, and quickly in answer another shot up from the cantonments. The flash had hardly left the sky when the roll of musketry told that the bloody work had begun. The accursed Sixth Regiment of Native Infantry had mutinied, and the officers fifteen in all, were being murdered in their mess-room (now Bank of Bengal) by the men who, three hours before, had had read to them on parade a letter of thanks for their loyalty from Lord Canning, and had cheered lustily, crying out to be led against the rebels of Benares. Next day the green flag of the prophet was flying over the city Kotwali, and not a European (except those who had on the 4th taken the telegraphic warning of Gen. Wheeler, from Cawnpore, and were safe within the fort) was alive in this station. Allahabad was in the possession of Moulvie Liakae Ali. This ruffian is a native of Mahgaon, the most disaffected village of Chail, the most disaffected pergunah of the district. He was a weaver by caste, and in 1857 was by trade a schoolmaster The excessive sanctity of this bigot had gained for him the respect of his village, so that on the first outbreak of the rebellion the Mahometan zemindars of Chail, only too ready to follow any leader, placed Liakat Ali at their head, and, marching in to Allahabad, proclaimed him the Governor of the district in the name of the King of Delhi. His head-quarters were fixed in the Khoosroo Bagh, and there the rebel court was held. Two nine-pounder guns, which had been sent by Col. Simson the day before, with a party of the Sixth Native Infantry to Doragunge, were dragged by the rebels to the gardens and put up inside the gate. For a week the Moulvie was in power. Fires, murders and rapine filled even the natives with horror; but there was no system in the outbreak, no concert between the mutineers. The Moulvie headed the Mohometans, while the Pragwal Brahmins carried with them the Hindoo population. The troops fought on their own account. On the 11th of June Col. Neill arrived in Allehabad and assumed command of the fort. On the 15th a grand attack was made by a party of Fusiliers, Sikhs, and irregulars of Kydgunge and Moteeguhge, supported by a steamer moving up the Jumna with a howitzer and some riflemen on board The rebels were beaten at every point, and our troops followed them up closely. The terror of approaching punishment soon broke up the Moulvie's camp in the Khoosroo Bagh; and on the night of the 16th Liakat Ali and all his followers fled, leaving behind them the two guns and a number of prisoners, among them the brave young Cheek, who died the same evening, his body covered with wounds and sores, and his mind wandering. Conductor Coleman was also among the Moulvie's prisoners, and died soon after his release from the wounds he had received in his capture. Meanwhile the Moulvie had escaped; from the 17th of June, 1857, up to Saturday last he has been wandering about the country trying to stir up the people to bring back old days when the hold of the British on India was being loosened, and he (Liakat Ali) was reigning in the Khoosroo Bagh at Allahabad."

FLASHING THE NEWS.—Here is a man sitting in a darkened room at Heart's Content. The ocean cable terminates here. A fine wire attached thereto is made to surround two small cores of soft iron. As the electric wave, produced by a few pieces of copper and zinc at Valentia, passed through the wire, these cores become magnetic enough to move the slightest object. A looking-glass, half an inch in diameter, is fixed on a bar of iron one-tenth of an inch square, and half an inch long. On this tiny glass a lamp is made to glare, so that this light is reflected on a table on the wall. The language of the cable is denoted by the shifting of this reflected light from side to side. Letter by letter is thus expressed in this fitting idium in utter silence on the wall. There is no record made by the machine except as the patient watcher calls out to a comrade the translated flashes as they come, and which he records. It seems a miracle of patience. There is something of awe creeps over us as we see the evidence of a human touch 3,000 miles away, swaying that line of light by such a delicate process as this.

THE MORMONS.—Some eight or ten years ago, a sailor, of the name of Gibson, who had had some rough but romantic experience in the island of Java, went out to the Sandwich Islands as an ambassador, from Brigham Young, to negotiate for the purchase of one or two of those islands. The idea with Gibson was that a group of tropical or semi-tropical islands in the Pacific Ocean was the manifest destiny of the Mormons, because it was only in some such destination that they could live, prosper and be recognized by the civilized world as an independent State with their polygamy, to the fullest enjoyment thereof. If Brigham Young were in his prime we might look for some such exodus as this from Utah; but now it would be too much for him. His community is too cumbersome to be shipped off, still, something must be done.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.—A movement has been initiated for the, submission to the people of the question of the future form of government of France, to be decided by means of a plebiscitum. The plan, as far as perfected, proposes that the people shall decide whether the country shall remain a republic, as at present constituted; whether it shall become a kingdom, with some member of the Bourbon family upon the throne; or an empire under Napoleon. The movement finds many supporters, and a strong effort will be made when the National Assembly convenes to secure the adoption by that body of a measure which will carry the scheme into effect. It is stated that numerous agents are actively engaged in the provinces, endeavoring to enlist popular sympathy in behalf of the project.

WELL BROKEN.—Customer to (Horse-dealer's Boy)—"Sent this horse to show me, eh? Where did your master get him?"

Boy—"Don't know sir."

Customer—"Is he quiet in harness?"

Boy—"Don't know, sir."

Customer—"Will your master warrant him sound?"

Boy—"Don't know, sir."

Customer—"Confound it, boy? What did your master tell you to say to me about the horse?"

Boy—"He telled me to say "Don't know, sir," to everything as you asked me!"

THE FIGURES.—A girl who sued a false lover for breach of promise laid the damages at forty dollars. In court in answer to the inquiry why that particular sum had been named, she answered that counting the time she had spent "sitting up" with him as worth at the rate of nine shillings per week, she had figured up the nine hours passed in his company, and adding the value of wood consumed, she had found that the amount due. There was no doubt in the mind of the Judge that her claim was an honest one, and a verdict was rendered accordingly.

SPOT ON THE SUN.—There is now a large, pear-shape spot on that side of the sun that is turned toward us. It is about 40,000 miles in diameter, which is equivalent to three-quarters of a minute of arc; equal to the angle subtended by 13⅜ inches at the distance of one mile from the eye. It is a very good test of the vision through smoked glass, requiring an eyesight of a little more than the average penetration to see it without a magnifier. The spot is a little to the left, and about the same distance below the apparent centre of the solar disc.

The Wisconsin Fires.

A correspondent of the Milwaukee *Wisconsin*, who has traveled through the burned regions in Wisconsin, thus sums up the loss of life and property in the country through which he has passed:

"After making a deduction for exaggerations, I had supposed that five hundred would cover the number of dead on the west side of the bay. I now learn from reliable sources that the actual number of interments up to Monday night counted up to five hundred and four. Add another hundred for remains of ashes and charred bones at Peshtigo, and I think we have not far from the true number on the west side. Add one hundred and fifty for the east side—making seven hundred and fifty in all—and the death roll is nearly complete.

"It is impossible to figure the aggregate losses of pine timber and farm property with any degree of closeness. It is the interest of mill men to underrate the amount of fallen pine that must be secured this winter to save it. A medium estimate of damage to pine lands in the Green Bay regions is $400,000. The damage on the Wolf is figured at $300,000. There is abundance of hard wood left in places; the damage to individuals may amount to $300,000. The loss of the fifteen saw-mills burned is put at $225,000. The loss of cordwood, ties, hemlock bark, etc., is set at $200,000. The losses of fences, buildings, wagons, cattle, crops, among the six hundred farmers cannot be less than $600,000. Making a total aggregate of more than $3,080,000, aside from those at Peshtigo.

"There are three hundred or more wounded sufferers remaining at hotels, boarding-houses, and hospitals about the bay. Fifty of the Peshtigo sufferers were at the Dunlap House, Marinette. Half of them were able to be about. Burned ears, faces, hands and feet were common to nearly all. Many in rooms could hardly stir in bed. There were women with great burns on the sides and limbs, with faces like kettles, and hands like claws, burned to the bones. Men could fight better and dare more than women. Most of them perished by suffocation. Little children are sadly maimed in their feet and faces. I saw one with a heel gone, and another with an eye. Nearly all will recover without loss of sight or limb. I could fill a book with stories of the hospital. Most of them suffer more from hurts of mind than body. I have a sad memory of a poor widow who lost her crippled boy, who went on crutches, and a sprightly little girl who fell between the burning logs. They were all her family. 'The screams of both,' she said, 'seemed forever sounding in my ears.' There is a future, and, no doubt, compensation for all these suffering ones.

"Most of these cabins that are left are crowded with two and three families each. I saw one with four men, five women and sixteen children—two of them suckling. They had just received an outfit of clothing—warm stockings, knit hoods, thin shawls, thin gaiters, and light-colored dresses for the women and girls; old-fashioned hats, burst boots, thin jackets, and summer coats and pants for the men and boys. There were some occasions of laughter, but none of ridicule; all were glad and surprised at getting what they did. I saw no immediate want of provisions. Flour, pork, and hard bread are distributed to all, packages of tea and coffee to most. There are nearly potatoes enough in the country, if distributed. Their stock that is left has been driven off to meadows and fields not burned over. One large-hearted old farmer was keeping eighty odd cattle belonging to his unfortunate neighbors. Without stopping to consider the ways of Providence or the uses of philosophy, these simple-minded people seem to have understood the art of helping one another."

A Terrible Disaster at Sea.

The steamship Moses Taylor arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu and Australia, reports a terrible disaster to the Arctic whaling fleet, 33 vessels having either been crushed or abandoned in the ice. The captains of the whalers Arctic, Gayhead, Menerva, Eliza Swift, Reindeer, Eugenia, and Dacia, who had arrived at Honolulu, furnished the following details of the disaster:

The vessels commenced arriving on the 1st of May, and on the 1st of June the ice opened and let the fleet up within sight of Cape Navarin, the fleet working northward. Found some whales crossing the sea of Anadyr, and in the Behring sea more, but experienced much trouble from the ice, and when the fleet arrived at Cape Behring and Plover Bay, the whales had passed through into the Arctic Ocean, whither the fleet followed, meeting with fair success, until about the 1st of September, when ice-floes and bergs to a great extent, commenced drifting down, and by the 10th a number of vessels had been sunk, and the bulk of the remainder hemmed in by the drifting ice, or driven ashore. On September 2d the brig Comet sunk. On the 7th the Roman was drifted boldly out to sea by two floes, and crushed like an egg-shell. The crew narrowly escaped. The Florida and Victoria of San Francisco were also crushed.

September 13, the captains of the fleet, hemmed in between Point Belcher and Wainwright Inlet, held a meeting, and resolved to abandon the vessels in order to save the lives of the crews, which was done, and 1,200 sailors took refuge on the remainder of the fleet, which had been fortunate enough to escape outside before the ice closed in on the vessels.

Nearly 600 of the wrecked sailors were Kanakas, and will remain at Honolulu, leaving as many more there, many of them unprovided for. The bark Comet will bring as many as she can carry, and the American consul was negotiating for a bark to carry another load to San Francisco. The officers think a naval vessel should be sent to bring the remainder. The whole 1,200 were brought from the Arctic Sea on six whalers, in addition to their crews and cargoes of oil. The loss by the destruction of the fleet is about $1,500,000. The catch destroyed foots up to 13,065 barrels of whale oil, 965 of sperm, and 100,000 pounds of bone.

HOME CONVERSATION.—Children hunger perpetually for new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in books: and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantages, they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see people who are the life of every company they enter, dull silent, and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent house is a dull place for young people, a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant family conversation, and what unconscious but excellent mental training in lively social argument. Cultivate to the utmost all the graces of home conversation.

TIME TO PAINT—The best time to do out-door painting is the present. Cool, dry weather permits the paint to harden and form a tough surface. In hot weather the pores of the wood soak up the oil, which rendered more fluid by the heat, is rapidly absorbed before it has had time to harden. The lead is then left adhering only very loosely, and is brushed off at the least contact. Besides a great objection to painting in summer is found in the numerous flies which find a premature grave thereon, and in the cool autumn months this is avoided.

WHERE THEY COME FROM.—Our domestic animals, according to Mr. W. Boyd Dawkins, including the sheep, the horse, the dog, and the pig, were probably derived from the East, and brought Westward by a pastoral people from the central plateau of Asia. It is only in the East that the wild descendants of the ancestors of the domestic breeds are to be found at the present day.

Insanity of an Actress.

A Washington paper gives a sad narrative of the first exhibition of insanity on the part of Alice, one of the well-known Logan sisters, under circumstances particularly distressing. On Thursday night she was found wandering by a policeman in the streets, and when questioned made no reply, except "It's a plot to ruin me. It's a plot, and I was almost married to him." Seeing that she was laboring under severe mental excitement, attended with insanity, he took her to the Central Guard-house, where upon being further questioned, she incidentally remarked that she had been almost married to Albert W. Aiken, playing the "Witches of New York" at Wall's Opera House. Mr. Aiken was immediately sent for, and soon arrived at the guard-house, where he informed the officers that she was his wife, and had been married that morning by Rev. Mr. Addison, at the Trinity church, corner of Third and C streets, and was formerly Alice Logan, who